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Decreed.

"Into all lives some rain must fall,"
Into all eves some teardrops start,
Whether they fall as a gentle shower
Or drop like fire, from an aching heart.
Into all hearts some sorrow must creep,
Into all souls some doubtings come.
Lashing the waves of Life's great deep
From dimpling waivers to seething foam.

Over all pathways some clouds must lower,
Under all feet some sharp thorns spring,
Tearing the flesh to bleeding wounds,
Or entering the heart with their bitter sting.
Upon all brows rough winds must blow,
Over all shoulders a cross must be lain,
Bowing the form in its lofty height
Down to the dust in bitter pain.

Into all hands in some duty thrust,
Unto all arms some burden given,
Crushing the heart with its dreary weight,
Or lifting the soul from earth to heaven.
Into all hearts and homes and lives
God's dear sunshine comes streaming down,
Gilding the ruins of Life's great plain—
Weaving for all a golden crown.

Growing Up.

Oh! to keep them still around us, baby darlings, fresh and pure,
Mother's smile their pleasures crowning, mother's kiss their sorrows' cure.
Oh! to keep the waxen touches, sunny curls and radiant eyes,
Pattering feet and eager prattle—all young life's lost paradise.

One bright head above the other, tiny hands that cling and clasp d,
Little forms that, close enfolding, all of love's best gifts were grasped;
Sporting in the summer sunshine, glancing round the winter hearth,
Bidding all the bright world echo with their fearless, careless mirth.

Oh! to keep them. How they gladdened all the path from day to day,
What gay dreams we fashioned of them, as in rosy sleep they lay;
How each broken word was welcomed, how each struggling thought was hailed,
As each bark went floating seaward, love-bedecked and fancy-sailed.

Gliding from our jealous watching, gliding from our clinging hold,
Lo! the brave leaves bloom and burgeon, lo! the shy, sweet buds unfold.
Fast to lip and cheek and tresses steals the maiden's bashful joy;
Fast the frank, bold man's assertion tones the accents of the boy.

Neither love nor longing keeps them. Soon in other shape than ours
Those young hands will seize their weapons, build their castles, plant their flowers;
Soon a fresher hope will brighten the dear eyes we ira ned to see;
Soon a closer love than ours in those wakening hearts will be.

So it is, and well it is so. Fast the river nears the main,
Backward yearnings are but idle; dawning never glows again.
Slow and sure the distance deepens, slow and sure the links are rent;
Let us pinck our autumn roses, with their sober bloom content.

AT THE GATE.

It was a bright day in early November, with clear skies and a keen breeze rustling the few many-colored leaves clinging to the trees along the streets of the fine old country town. A very quiet, genteel-looking street, lined with handsome residences, it was; and from the handsomest of them all, a lady came forth with a slow step, as if her only object was to enjoy as much as possible of the bright sunshine and the clear, healthy air. She was young, and quite pretty, with attractive, resolute features, and blue eyes dazzling beautiful. Her fair complexion was in perfect harmony with the rosette of blue velvet on the front of her round hat; and her walking dress of gray silk was neatly fitting and stylish. The lady was Agnes Carroll, the niece and heiress of the wealthy solicitor, Mr. John Carroll, who lived in the stately mansion she had just quitted.

She came down the long garden walk slowly and thoughtfully, and paused at the gate, leaning over it with an exclamation of surprise. On the foot-path a man was lying; his face was turned away, and he was so motionless that Agnes fancied he was dead; and, hurriedly unclosing the gate, she hastened to him.

Evidently he had fallen headlong, for his clothes were in great disorder, and his hat crushed under the side of his head, which lay against the garden-fence. His face was pale and thin; his hair and long unkempt beard were a bright brown; and his garments, though much the worse for wear and very ill-fitting, had once been of the finest material. His shoes were old and much worn, and Agnes could see that he had no socks. As she gazed at the wretched outcast, a tear trembled in her eye upon the haggard face over which she was bending; and then Agnes walked back to the house and sent some of the servants out to bring him under shelter.

The stable boy said he was drunk, but Agnes felt quite sure he was mistaken; the stranger could not be inebriated, she said, and ordered them to carry him in and give him a comfortable bed.

When the doctor for whom she had sent had arrived he said Miss Carroll was right. The man was not intoxicated; but in the last stages of starvation, and had fallen in the road out of pure inability to take another step. When Mr. Carroll came, Agnes told him of the occurrence, and made him promise that the poor man need not leave the house until fully recovered; and that, if he could, he would assist him to some better way of life than that which had brought him to their gate.

Having gained her uncle's promise, which she knew would be kept. Agnes again dressed, and set out for her long-delayed walk. Before she had gone far, she was met by a young gentlemen, who stopped when he saw her, and remarked, "I was on my way to call on you, Miss Carroll," walking along by her side.

"How is your mother to-day, Mr. Bell?" asked Agnes, as they walked along.

"Quite well, thank you. We are expecting my sister home from school, and she is all excitement."

"Fanny will be quite an addition to our circle this winter."

"Yes. By the way, Miss Carroll, will you lend your assistance in getting up those tableaux for our fancy fair?"

"I am sorry, Mr. Bell; but my time is so fully occupied there, I cannot undertake to be anything more than a spectator."

Mr. Bell was disappointed evidently, and left Agnes at her gate with a parting request that she would call when she heard of Fanny Bell's arrival.

Agnes when she entered the house, inquired after the strange man. He was still in a stupor, she was told, and they were afraid that he would die. Agnes stole up to the room where he lay, above the servants hall; and her heart gave a great throb of pain and pity as she gazed on the white face and shrunken fingers of the poor fellow. His old garments had been replaced by a clean and comfortable dressing-gown, and the room was warm and sunshiny; but it mattered little to the unconscious waif over whom she bent. Agnes had not always been the rich and petted heiress; time was when she, too, had known want, and care, and toil, and had been friendless and forsaken of all but God. This was all ended years ago; but the sight of the stranger carried her back to her girlhood, and the friends of whom she had lost sight when her uncle found her and bore her away to his stately home.

There was one she remembered most of all, a poor struggling law-student, half-starved, and half-clothed, who supported an invalid mother from the miserable pittance earned as a copyist; but not all the penury and want which was his daily portion could disguise the fact that he was a true and honorable man, and that he had talent, and would rise in the world if the laborious life he was leading did not kill him; and in Agnes Carroll's eyes he was a hero to be worshiped at a distance. They had been friends—nothing more. The blue eyes and prematurely-old face of the young girl had found no entrance to the frozen heart of Harly Morton. He was kind, as he was to all created beings, nothing more. From the misery of hopeless poverty and hopeless love combined, he, at least, was spared.

And Agnes Carroll went away to her good fortune with good wishes and a warm pressure of the student's hand—that was all; she, and all women but his mother, were mere shadows on the wall.

She went away and forgot him, for she was young and life afforded her many delights; but she measured all men by the idol of her girlhood, and though she knew that he never cared for her, and that at last his memory was indifferent to her, yet, strangely, all men short of her standard, and eight years after she was twenty-five and still Agnes Carroll.

Two days after, when Mr. Percy Bell came to tell Agnes that his sister Fanny had come, she told him the story of the stranger she had found at the gate, and added that he was now dangerously ill of a fever; told him also to beg Fanny to waive formalities and come and see her. There was nothing on the stranger's person to give the slightest clue to his identity, and his chances of life were meagre, indeed. Would Percy Bell like to see him?

No, Percy did not care to see him. Very likely he was some wandering scamp, much beneath the notice of respectable people. Percy Bell said this in very nice language and in a polite tone, emphasized by the pleasant smile in the light gray eyes; and he wondered very much why Miss Carroll was so very haughty immediately after and never offered him her hand at parting. He did not know that Agnes Carroll had been on the watch to measure the soul of her admirer, and that again her ideal lifted itself to an unapproachable height above him. He did not know, he never knew, that after that speech his star set from the heaven of Agnes Carroll's vision.

Perhaps it would be well for her to hunt up some beggar, and bestow her hand and fortune on him! Anything to get rid of her senseless folly about Harly Morton, who had probably never thought of her once since their paths had diverged so widely; and Agnes strove to put her troublesome thoughts to flight by taking her work to the sick man's room and sitting down by the window, sewed and read by turns, or talked to the nurse who was there, until the shades of night came on and the dinner-bell summoned her down stairs. That night the doctor pronounced his patient out of danger, and Agnes went no more to the sick-room; but resumed her old round of duties and in her busy life nearly forgot him, until her uncle introduced the subject.

"My dear," he said, "I have been talking to the stranger invalid, and I find that he is quite a gentleman. He has studied law, and I don't know but that I shall take him into the office. Besides, he is from Ashville."

"Ashville!" repeated Agnes, with a sudden interest. "I should like to know about some of my friends in Ashville. I wish you would ask him down to dinner, uncle, if he has anything to wear. Such a wretched-looking object as he was! I am anxious to see how much a good bed and care and food have done for him. It was certainly a strange plight for a gentleman. Has he told you his story?"

"No; he only said that he came from Ashville, and was in search of employment. He was robbed on the way, and says that he should doubtless have died had we not found him as we did. I believe I will ask him to dinner."

Accordingly, when Agnes came to the parlor before dinner, she found the stranger there; her uncle was with him, and as Agnes entered he said:

"My dear, permit me to present Mr. ——. Upon my word," he ejaculated, "I never asked your name!"

"It is Harly Morton. It may be that your niece remembers me."

Agnes looked into his face, and laid her cold hand in his. She did not remember him, for the long beard and unkempt locks were gone; but, oh, how changed! Thin and pale he had always been, but he was ghostly now—a mere shadow of the olden man.

Agnes had never, in her wildest imaginings, dreamed that her first love would be cast helpless and broken down at her feet; she always pictured him as a rising power in the world, as esteemed and honored for his goodness and talent; and now he stood before her a failure, his life-work yet untouched. She drew her hand away; and, coldly kind, she sat down to entertain him.

She went to dinner in a sort of dream, and listened to the story he told in a dazed way. It was certainly a pitiful tale; and Mr. Carroll promised to help him on the shonider, she playfully said: "And whom do I find playing the wall-flower?"

She started back ere the words were finished, for the gentleman turned a face of unutterable agony towards her, and she saw that it was Harly Morton.

"Miss Carroll," he cried, "I love a lady who is as far above me as you cold moon is above us now, and my heart is breaking."

"Why do you tell me this?" she said, retreating haughtily, as he sought to take her hand.

"Aggie, Aggie!" cried Fanny Bell at the door. "Will you show Percy those engravings you told me about?" And Agnes hurried off, and Harly Morton turned to his silent contemplation of the cold heavens, at the long window.

"To-morrow," he said, "I leave this house forever."

It was three o'clock before the last guest had departed, and the house was still. Mr. Carroll had gone to his room long ago; but Harly Marton still stood at the window, and watched the stars.

By-and-by, the drawing-room door unclosed, and he saw Agnes come and throw herself upon the sofa, and, taking the cushion under her head, began to weep violently. There was no light in the room save that which came from the open grate; but he could see that Agnes had not removed her evening dress; and, wondering what could be the matter, he was about to make known his presence, when he was conscious of a stealthy step in the hall. In a moment the room door unclosed, and a man entered. Morton could see that he was muffled to the eyes, and carried a dark lantern; and then, as Agnes became aware of the intruder's presence, she started up with a terrified shriek, and rushed into the music-room, and cowered in the shadows. The man with the lantern stood in thought a moment, and immediately followed her.

"Come, girl," he said, grasping her shoulder, "hand over them rings and bracelets, and you're all right. I locked the old gentleman's door and the door from the servant's hall; and how in the name of wodder you found out I was under your bed, I don't know. You might screech all night, and gain nothing by it but a sore throat."

Agnes by this time was senseless, and the robber proceeded to remove the jewels from his unresisting victim, when he found himself caught in a powerful grasp, overpowered, and bound before he could recover his wits. Harly Morton did his work quickly and well, and pinioned the burglar with the heavy cord of the lace curtains, which he was drawing carelessly between his fingers when Agnes entered the drawing room.

By this time, Mr. Carroll had forced open his door, and hurried to the scene of action. The burglar had left a coarse sack in the hall, containing the most valuable of the silver plate he had found in the dining-room, and had he been satisfied with that, he might have got off safely. But he was tempted to enter Agnes's room, and had just time to secrete himself, when Agnes, who had remained in the parlor a long time after her other guests, came into her room, and sat down before her dressing glass, and leaning her head upon her hands, was buried in deep thought, when at the foot of her bed, which was just alongside of her glass, she saw a strange-looking sack, and beside it a man's boot protruding from beneath the bed. It was in the glass she saw them, and, with a thrill of terror, she rose up and stole down to the parlor; and remembering the presence of Harly in the music-room, was about to seek him when she was overcome by her excitement and terror, and threw herself upon the sofa, hoping he would come out and speak to her. All this she told afterwards; but when the police arrived with the messenger whom Mr. Carroll had sent for them, the robber knew that all was over, and his night's work undone by Agnes's opportune discovery.

At his trial, he confessed that he had stolen into the house during the bustle of the entertainment, and, after the supper-table was deserted, had helped himself to every article he fancied. His sack was well laden; and, doubtless, he would have escaped had he been satisfied with its contents.

Harly Morton left the house as he had resolved. To all Mr. Carroll's entreaties and Agnes' proffered thanks, he said: "I only did my duty as you did yours when you found me at the gate, houseless and starving. It is only heaven's mercy that I was saved, a brand from the burning. I feel that self-respect alike command my departure."

He went, but not to stay long. For one day there came to him a note which read as follows:

"Mr. Morton, will you come to me and finish the story you were telling me, when Fanny Bell interrupted us the night of the party?

"AGNES CARROLL."

Harly Morton went and the story, no doubt, was long and interesting, for Morton Carroll had to take his tea alone, and Agnes astonished him by walking into the library where he was dozing over his papers, and saying: "Uncle, permit me to inform you that this gentleman, who styles himself 'a brand from the burning,' is from henceforth my exclusive property."

Mr. Carroll was quite satisfied, and made Harly Morton his partner; and he and Agnes were married quietly, and the first intimation their dear five hundred friends received of the turn affairs had taken, was the marriage-notice—no cards—in the local papers.

The National Pawn-Shops of Italy.

The consul at Florence sends to the department of state, Washington, an interesting sketch of the use and working of the government loan institutions (Monte di Pieta) of Italy. First introduced by Bernardo Da Feltri, towards the close of the fifteenth century, for the relief of the indigent it at once achieved success.

The first establishment started with a capital of $2,891, which increased through governmental and private bounty to some $38,000 in 1530. Profit in excess of expenses were divided among the pledgers, or distributed to the city poor. For four centuries, through political and social changes of Italy, the institution has prospered and enlarged its work of aiding the poor, but not enriching itself at their expense.

On the 1st of January, 1876, the operations of the Monte Di Pieta, of Florence, were greatly enlarged by the opening of a new edifice, especially and completely adapted for the reception, storage and sale of pledges. It is in charge of two stewards only, responsible under heavy bonds, and appointed for two years. Business is conducted in two sections, each for a term of two years, the first year for the receipt of pledges, and the second for the liquidation of accounts and sale of unredeemed pledges. Each section is in charge of its steward, so that the receiver of the one year becomes the lender the next, and at the close of the second year his storerooms are entirely empty, and his balance sheet prepared for submission to the government, with such accuracy that the deficit for 1876 was but thirty-four francs out of the total business of 9,800,000 francs.

The institution is of great utility to all classes; even the higher social classes resort to it without hesitancy for relief from temporary embarrassment, but the indigent are most especially benefited, the low charges on their pledges not being enough to defray even working expenses, in marked contrast to the exorbitant profits of unscrupulous private pawnbrokers.

A Strange Tradition.

Among the Seminole Indians there is a singular tradition regarding the white man's origin and superiority. They say that when the Great Spirit made the earth he also made three men, all of whom were fair-complexioned; and that after making them he led them to the margin of a small lake, and bade them leap in and wash. One obeyed, and came out purer and fairer than before; the second hesitated a moment, during which time the water, agitated by the first, had become muddled, and when he bathed, he came up copper-colored; the third did not leap until the water became black with mud, and he came out with his own color. Then the Great Spirit laid before them three packages, and out of pity for his misfortune in color, gave the black man first choice. He took hold of each of the packages, and having felt the weight, chose the heaviest; the copper-colored man chose the next heaviest, leaving the white man the lightest. When the packages were opened, the first was found to contain spades, hoes, and all the implements of labor; the second enwrapped hunting, fishing, and warlike apparatus; the third gave the white man pens, inks, and paper, the engine of the mind—the means of mutual, mental improvement, the social link of humanity, the foundation of the white man's superiority.

VICTOR EMMANUEL.

Sketch of the Life and Reign of the Dead King of Italy—His Successor.

Vittorio Emmanuele Maria Alberto Eugenio Ferdinando Tommaso, better known as Victor Emmanuel II., king of Italy, was born in Turin, March 14, 1820, and was the oldest son of Carlo Alberto, of Sardinia and Theresa, daughter of the Grand Duke Ferdinand, of Tuscany. He received his early education from the Jesuits. In 1842, being then Duke of Savoy, he married the Archduchess Adelaide, of Austria, and six years later took the field with his father in the war against his wife's kindred. At the battle of Goito he was wounded, and at Novara won great admiration by his gallantry. The latter battle resulted disastrously to the Italians; and Charles Albert, believing that his son's matrimonial alliance would be of service in treating with the conquering general, abdicated the throne. Victor Emmanuel surrounded himself at the beginning of his reign with able ministers, including Cavour and D'Azeglio, who gave him aid in his diplomatic negotiations with other sovereigns and in quelling the spirit of insurrection that had begun to show itself at home. He began his reign under the most unfavorable auspices. He had to overcome the consequences of a disastrous war with Austria, to subdue faction, and to preserve the constitution, to annul which, it was said, Austria attempted to bribe him with the offer of Parma, by which his troops became the comrades of the allied armies in the Crimea. The same year he paid a visit to the British court, and received an enthusiastic reception from the English people. His daughter, the Princess Clothilde, was given in marriage to Prince Napoleon, cousin of the late Emperor of the French. In 1859, after a series of sanguinary battles with Austria, in which the Austrians were defeated by the allied French and Sardinian troops, Austrian power was driven from Lombardy, which state was annexed to the Sardinian crown. He concluded with England a treaty of commerce, and obtained a treaty of peace from Austria upon comparatively easy terms.

In 1855 his monarchy acquired additional consideration through the convention signed with England and France, and other important states of the Italian peninsula voted for their annexation to the rest of Italy which acknowledged the rule of the Sardinian monarch. After the annexation of these provinces to his crown, Victor Emmanuel assumed the title of King of Italy. In 1866, after the "Seven weeks' war," Venice was added to the Italian dominions, and in 1870 the Papal States were incorporated in his dominions, thus bringing about that unification of Italy, for which the Italians had long struggled for, and which we see to-day. In 1871 Victor Emmanuel moved his capital from Florence to Rome, and took up his residence in the Inomial palace. The king's first wife dying in 1855 he afterwards contracted a morganatic marriage with Rosa Vercellana, whom he made Countess of Mirafiore.

The reign of Victor Emmanuel was very eventful. He possessed a stubborn iron will, and was noted for his personal bravery. He was regarded as a man of small mental capacity, however. He had strong friends and equally strong enemies. He leaves two sons and two daughters. His eldest son, Umberto, Prince of Piedmont, is his successor. He was born in 1844, and is consequently thirty-three years of age. He was a major-general in the Italian army, and is regarded as a man of independent mind. It is thought, by persons who know his purposes best, that any modification of his father's policy he may make will be in the anti-clerical interest. He was married April 22, 1868, to his cousin, Princess Margarita, of Genoa.

Prince Amadeus, Victor Emmanuel's second son, was King of Spain from December, 1870, till February, 1873, and is now living in retirement in Italy. Pia, the second daughter, is the present Queen of Portugal.

Victor Emmanuel's fatal illness assumed a form at first which caused no especial alarm as he had often suffered similar attacks and rallied speedily. His extreme corpulency made him a victim of many disorders which men of lesser habit escape. It was necessary to bleed him freely at times, and his fondness for hunting and other open air sports were encouraged by his physicians as a necessity of his peculiar constitution.

A Boy's Presence of Mind.

The Dayton (Ohio) *Democrat* says: Some boys were skating on the ice on the river, below the city, when one of them, whose name is Robinson, broke through the ice, and disappeared from sight. His comrades were terror-stricken, and ran away for help, not being capable of rendering him any assistance. Young Robinson, it seems, had more presence of mind in his great trouble than his companions. Being a good swimmer, and accustomed to diving and remaining a considerable time under water, he determined to "hold his breath," and work his way out of an air-hole. The current being pretty strong, greatly aided the lad, and in a couple of minutes he popped up through a hole in the ice, and striking out with his hands he caught the edge of the ice, and with difficulty he maintained his hold, and was not swept under the ice again by the strong current. Working his way around the strip of ice against which he had lodged, he soon got a footing on the gravel at the bottom of the river, and easily made his way to shore by clambering out upon the ice and skating to the bank. But his hands were so benumbed that he was unable to loosen his skates, and he stumbled along on them some distance before he met any one to take them off for him. It was about supper time, and after his comrades ran away in their fright to get assistance, no one was to be seen at the river. Before Robinson's friends arrived at the river he had reached home, and they got tidings of his safety while they were engaged in searching for his dead body with drift-hooks.

The Length of a Minute.

Few persons realize how long a minute is. The New York *World* relates this of a witness who frequently used the expression, "several minutes:" "Now, Mr. Small," said the judge, "when you think a minute is gone say 'now.' I will say 'now' when I wish you to begin." Mr. Small nodded his entire comprehension of the plan and looked confident of his ability to guess well. "Now," cried the judge, and in a dead silence the court waited. The witness fidgeted about his chair, and, with a great clock-face staring at him from the wall, stood the suspense as long as he was able, and then cried, "Now." "Just twelve seconds," said the judge, amid a chorus of laughter.

Herr Zeitteles has devoted eleven years to the study of the phylogeny of the dog, and comes to the conclusion that neither wolves nor foxes are involved in the descent, but that jackals and the Indian wolf were the original canine ancestors. The author recently read a paper before the Dresden Naturalist's Society "Isis," giving a sketch of his researches and the reasons for the conclusions at which he had arrived.

A Damp City.

"Ozias Midwinter" says in a letter from the South to the Cincinnati *Commercial*, that the dampness of New Orleans upon a wet day impresses one as something phenomenal. You do not know in the North what such dampness is. It descends from the clouds and arises from the soil simultaneously; it exudes from wood-work; it perspires from stone. It is spectral, mysterious, inexplicable. Strong walls and stout doors can not keep it from entering; windows and doors can not exclude it. You might as well try to lock out a ghost. Bolts of steel and barriers of stone are equally unavailing, and the stone moulders, and the steel is smitten with red leprosy. The chill sweat pouring down from the walls, soakes into plank floors, and the cunning of the paper-hanger is useless here. Carpets become so thoroughly wet with the invisible rain that they utter soughy marshy sounds under the foot. Consequently few houses are carpeted within, and those good folks who insist upon carpets soon learn the folly of putting them down on more than one or two of the upper rooms. Matting is the substitute even in the aristocratic houses—dry crisp, neat matting. Paper-hangers and carpet-layers would starve to death here. If you even lay a few sheets of writing paper upon your table at nightfall you will find them quite limp and rebellious of ink in the morning. Articles of steel must be carefully laid away in air tight drawers. The garments hung upon the wall, the coverings of beds, the well-stretched shirts in the bureau seem as if they had been rained upon; the stair carpets become like wet turf; and a mouldy, musty smell prevades the atmosphere.

Fire is the only remedy possible against this invasion of moisture and mildew, and fires are absolutely necessary in all bedrooms almost all through the winter. During the daytime, in winter months, doors and windows are generally left open, except on exceptionally cold or rainy days; the fires are allowed to go out, and the winds are invited to come in and keep things dry. But when night falls, chill mists invade the city, and exhalations of dampness rise from the moist earth. This is the case even in clear weather, and Louisianians would not think of sleeping without a fire in their bedrooms to dry the air and banish the spectre of dampness. Even in the heat of the summer the night-news are often heavy like heavy rains.

In the North you place open vessels of water upon your heating stoves that the warm air may be kept moist. Here all possible efforts are made to heat the air so that it may hold in suspension as little moisture as possible. For the city sits upon a marsh, and swamps lie about her crescent boundary.

Carpets become an affliction here. Save in the house of the wealthier, where continual fires keep them dry, they absorb the unhealthiness of dampness in the wet season. They fill the house with an odor of mustiness that makes one think of bacteria and vibriones, and divers other horrors of the microscope. I say "houses of the wealthier," because here there are few families who can afford to maintain a good fire fight all the year round with the swamp dampness.

A Tea Fraud.

The New York *Sun* says: In most of our leading hotels and eating houses the tea grounds are saved by the servants, and sold to parties who come around in wagons at stated intervals. What they did with the grounds was for a long time a mystery. Lately, however, the secret has escaped. We hear on good authority that they are taken to a factory in the vicinity of Central Park, steeped in acids, and dried in the sun on copper plates. By this process each leaf is shrivelled, and made to assume its former shape. The color is beautiful, and the old tea odor, so familiar to all who love this delightful drink, is plainly recognized. The drying process completed, the grounds are packed in tin caddies or second-handed wooden boxes, and distributed throughout the country, where its remarkable cheapness attracts universal attention. Occasionally a little genuine tea is mixed with this preparation. This adds to the flavor, and the victim is more easily taken in. Much of this tea is said to be sold from peddler wagons, and eggs, butter and similar produce are sometimes received in exchange.

The tea is not strong enough to injure anybody's nerves, but the acids used may undermine the health and prove extremely injurious to invalids. The substance is not extensively sold to customers in large cities, through fear of injuring the business of those who collect the grounds. A tea expert can detect the difference between this second-hand tea and the genuine. This faculty comes from his experience. "As a general thing," he says, "the farmer can lay down this rule—the greener the leaf and the brighter the caddy the poorer the quality of the tea."

Whipped by a Scribe.

A late issue of the Chicago *Post* says: This morning there was rather an exciting scene in Justice Hain's court-room, which lasted for but a few moments. The facts in the case are about as follows: For some weeks past there have been a number of articles in the *Tribune*, presumably exposes of confidence operations. One of them, which reflected on a man named Koons, was written, as is supposed, by Mr. Lewis Meacham, the well-known base ball prophet of that paper. This morning the latter had some business in the above mentioned court, not altogether unconnected with the article in question, and Koons was also present. When Mr. Meacham had transacted what business he had to attend to, he started to go out of the room. As he got near the door, Koons, in a cowardly fashion, struck him across the face with a cowhide. Mr. Meacham promptly turned, knocked his assailant down, and prepared to dance on him. While both were occupying a position upon the floor that cannot, strictly speaking, be called dignified, Koons attempted to further supplement his cowardice by perforating his leveler with a bullet. He drew a revolver ostensibly for that purpose, but before he could discharge it, some of the persons in the room interferred and wrestled the weapon from him. Justice Haines, when the belligerents had been separated, made out a mittimus without the formality of a complaint, and sent Koons in custody to the jail, where he is now ruminating over his undue haste.

The World's Three Wealthiest Men.

A report comes from Paris that the California miner, Mr. J. W. Mackey, is going to buy a papal carldom, and become Il'Conte di Mackey. He has lately bewildered everybody by the extravagance of his living, and some of the newspapers have been computing his fortune together with the fortunes of the two richest men of the civilized world. The table shows a heavy balance in his favor.

	Duke of Westminster	Rothschild	Mackey.
Capital	£16,000,000 00	£40,000 000	£50,000,000
Per year	800,000 00	2,000,000	2,750,000
Per month	60,000 00	170,000	200,000
Per day	2,000 00	5,000	7,000
Per hour	80 00	800	300
Per minute	1 10		5

AN ARCTIC MAIL.

How the Mail is Carried in Winter to One Sixth of the Western Continent—The Life of the Sledge Drivers—Thousands of Miles on Snow-Shoes.

Down upon the ice of the Red river of the North, below the walls of Fort Garry, writes a Winnipeg (British America) correspondent of the New York *Evening Post*, there began a few days since a dog-sledge journey which supplies mail matter to at least one-sixth of the Western continent. There were no swinging-coaches, neighing horses, or huge pile of leathern mail bags to be seen; only the every day spectacle of a few dogs, a few turned-up boards, and half a dozen half breeds in their picturesque winter dress; none of the usual belongings of the civilized mail service. The boat brigades of the summer carry a mail in addition to their freight; but in the long winters, when the waters are locked up in ice and the plains covered with snow, leaving scarcely a landmark discernible by which the day's course may be steered, other appliances take the place of plank bottoms and sturdy oarsmen.

Every year about the 10th December, when the landscape is clothed in its winter raiment of white, and the rivers and lakes are covered with thick ice, there starts from Fort Garry, bound north, this accumulation of mail matter, known as the Great Nothern Packet. Through its agency communication is had with every post in the territory. The appliances for the carriage of this important packet are snow-shoes and sledges. The latter, generally four in number, are drawn by dogs, of which there are four to each sledge, and in whose trappings considerable taste and ornament are displayed. But though gaudy in appearance and decorated with clinking and shining bits of metal, ribbons, etc., they are, nevertheless, neatly-fitting, simple in design, and perfectly adapted to the purpose for which they are intended. Little bells, ringing clearly, attached to each harness cheer the spirits of men and animals through the long runs of the day. Their drivers, one to each sledge, lightly clad for running alongside their trains, are shod with snow-shoes. Each alternate sledge is loaded with white fish as provisions for the dogs upon the journey—every animal receiving a single fish at the termination of the day's travel—and pemmican and tea for the drivers.

There is bound upon each of the remaining sledges a pair of stoutly constructed boxes, measuring about three feet in length by eighteen inches in width and fourteen inches in depth. These wooden mail bags, when properly packed, contain an astonishing amount of printed and written matter. These receptacles being secured upon the sledges, the party sets forth upon its long journey, the dogs running at a regular trot from morning till night, and the drivers accompanying them on foot, at the rate of about forty miles per day. The route taken is generally that followed by the boat brigades in the summer, shortened whenever practicable by crossing points of land jutting out into the lakes, and striking out overland from bend to bend of the rivers. But the ice forms the general roadway, and the whole length of Lake Winnipeg is traversed to Norway House at its northern extremity. This post constitutes what may be called a general distributing office—the entire packet being overhauled and repacked, so as to separate matter going north and west from that going eastward toward Hudson's Bay.

Before the institution of mails connecting points inthe United States with Fort Garry, all excess in the amount of mail matter transmitted through the winter packets was so jealously guarded against the carriage of newspapers, as creating additional weight, and not of vital importance to the service, was prohibited, with the single exception of an annual file of the Montreal *Gazette*, forwarded to the headquarters of each department for general perusal. The fifty-two copies of that periodical circulated over the vast country from post to post until, worn out by much service and obscured by much patching and pasting in order to hold them together until yet another reader might obtain a perusal, they finished their course in a lonely station, in latitude sixty-seven degrees thirty minutes north, where, I am credibly informed, certain ancient fragments of them are yet to be seen. At this date, however, newspapers, once so rare and highly prized, form the bulk of the contents of the company's inward-bound packet. In fact, many of the officers are regular subscribers to daily journals which reach them from six months to a year after date of publication; so that, with the exception of the events of the year just passed, the dwellers under the shadow of the pole are as well informed as we as to the doings of the great world.

The contents of the outward and inward-bound mails of this sparsely settled territory present striking differences in appearance, which add to the many peculiarities of a peculiar service. The difference lies in the presence in the inward mail of newspapers, periodicals and other printed matter, bearing a generally soiled, postmarked and frayed aspect, contrasting strongly with the pure white envelopes which constitute the sole contents of the outward-bound mail. Occasionally, too, there appears a strangely-gotten up parcel of the inner bark of the birch tree doing duty as writing paper. Again, a particularly white and thin parchment will bear news from some isolated friend, who wishes to make his letters memorable in more ways than one. These latter styles of correspondence are, however, but some of the many ways of passing the time in the interior country, where a great part of the year is passed in idleness.

The runners in charge of the mail packets are generally half-breeds, whose capacity for rapid traveling has been tested. They are not unimportant men either in their own eyes or in the eyes of other people. But, with the exception of physical endurance of a steady trot for days at a time, their necessary qualifications are not many. In travelling they skirt the shores of the watercourses, selecting camping-places for the night in some sheltered thicket, or under the lee of some projecting bank, to escape the fierce winds which sweep over the level prairies. The snow is scraped away from a space sufficiently large to admit of a huge fire and the spreading down of blankets by means of a snow-shoe used as a shovel. Dry wood is collected in large quantities, the pemmican and tea served, the sledges turned up to ward off the blasts, and the runners, wrapped in a few blankets, retire for the night. The warmth of fire and blankets is augmented by the vital heat of the dogs, occupying the bed with their masters. A regular episode of the night, however, consists in the oldest dog of the train bowling a dismal soprano solo, in which the remainder join in varying chorus, until stopped by the whip-stocks of the drivers. Before daybreak they are awake, and with a further consumption of pemmican and tea the day's travel begins.

They pass through strange scenes upon their journeys—withered woods, through which the winds howl and shriek shrilly, and endless level expanses of snow, the glare of whose unsullied whiteness blinds the traveler. The solitude of the vast region is unbroken, save when the dog sledge with its peal of silver bells in winter, or the swiftly-passing boat brigade, resonant with the songs of the summer *voyageurs*, intrudes with its momentary variation on the shriek of the all-penetrating wind, the ripple of the stream, the roar of the thunder-toned waterfall, or the howl of the wild beasts of the forests—the undisturbed possession of the Indian hunter and his prey. From the morning when the packet left the office at Fort Garry to the evening when the solitary dog-train—last of many—drags the same packet, now reduced to a tiny bundle, into the enclosure of La Pierre's House, more than one hundred nights have been passed in the great northern forests; more than three thousand miles have been traversed; a score of different dog trains have hauled the packet, sending off branch dog-packets to the right and left. It was mid-winter when it started; it arrives just as the sunshine of mid-May is beginning to carry a faint whisper of coming spring to the valleys of the Upper Yucon.

A Ghastly War Scene.

A Russian officer, writing to a friend in Cleveland, Ohio, gives the following horrible narration, a translation of which we copy from the *Herald* of that city. He says: Coming to a place where the road somewhat widened, about two miles from Telis, we halted, and after driving away and cutting down in a short skirmish a party of Turks who were busy robbing our dead, we stopped to form before going on. As I rode along the front shouting out orders to my men, an agonizing cry for help arrested my attention. I looked round. Nothing but heaps of dead everywhere. Of these none needed me. But hark! once more, and again and again these piteous cries. Hastily dismounting, I threw the bridle over my sound arm and ran toward some bushes from behind which the sounds proceeded, and there, in a small pool of clotted blood, lay that which I at first failed to recognize as a human being, though human it certainly was in its piteous cries, and the seemingly gloved hands that clutched air and earth in their agony. The rest, from the waist upward, was one mass of raw, quivering flesh—the face featureless, eye-lids and eyes cut out, the man flayed alive, all but the hands, whose white skin at first gave the impression of their being gloved. This ghastly object lay a few steps from a dead horse, one of our own regiment's golden bays. Faint at heart I bent over the sufferer, evidently one of our own men, but now mangled beyond recognition. He prayed for death with his poor torn lips, and in a minute more W., our surgeon, and two more of our officers were by my side. I made room for W., who stooped for a few seconds over our comrade, and then rising, sadly shook his head, murmuring "no help." A sudden impulse prompted me to seize the poor helpless hand in my own, and pressing it, whisper a few words of comfort. At the sound of my voice came the sadder appeal "Nicolai, for old friendship's sake, send a bullet through my heart!" This voice sounded so strangely familiar, and yet I could not recognize it. "Who are you?" "Alexis S." Alexis, my old schoolmate, who had a few hours ago shared my breakfast by our bivouac fire, and then rode away, handsome and bold, at the head of our gallant first squadron. He had fallen wounded, helpless, his horse shot under him, and the fiendish Turks were slowly torturing him to death when our approach drove them away. Clasping my hand in his, he still begged for death. My revolver was empty, discharged in the scuffle a few moments before. I looked at W., who silently drew out his, and shuddering in every nerve, placed the muzzle against S.'s breast, and, with averted face, fired twice in succession, while I still pressed the poor hand in mine. We wrapped him up in my cloak and placing him in the shallow ditch, rolled a boulder over him, and then, with our hands still moist with his blood, we swore to each other never to empty the last chamber of our pistols, but always to reserve a shot for ourselves and friends, should any of us, wounded, have to be left behind. May a quick death, a soldier's death, be ours.

An Ex-Governor's Career.

General Charles Clarke, ex-governor of Mississippi, died a few days ago at the age of sixty-eight. He served in the Mexican war as a volunteer, but was sent home invalided as a consumptive by the surgeons. Their verdict Dr. Warren Stone, the highest authority of the Southern faculty, confirmed, one lung having perished completely, and the lieutenant was advised to go home and lead the quiet life of a planter, avoiding all excitement, whereby he might prolong his life for eighteen months, or perhaps even for two years. He went home but did not die; indeed, after serving in the legislature and several public offices he was alive to head a Confederate brigade at Shiloh. As he parted from Colonel W. H. McArdle, a veteran Mississippi journalist, he said; "I think you will have a good chance of publishing that obituary which you promised me thirteen years ago. I have outlived all the doctors, but I am not so confident that I shall escape the balls and shells which I shall be compelled to face to-day." After the first day's battle General Clarke was borne to the rear, wrapped in a blanket saturated with blood. "You can publish that obituary now—he has met with a soldier's death," was the remark of one of those who bore him, and the obituary was shortly afterwards published in the New Orleans papers. Shortly after the battle of Baton Rouge, however, General Clarke was seen again at New Orleans. He had been shot through the body at Shiloh and left on the field, to be taken prisoner, to recover and to be exchanged; and at Baton Rouge a minie-ball broke his thigh near the socket. Dr. Stone was the surgeon who now brought round the man he had condemned to a speedy death in 1848, and though his leg was shortened several inches, General Clarke lived to be governor of Mississippi and to die fifteen years later quietly in his bed, having buried several generations of doctors, gone through two wars with only one lung, been twice left for dead on the field

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Feb. 7, 1878.

Messrs. Wallace and Mackey have our thanks for documents from Washington, and Mr. Peale for favors from Harrisburg.

Our congressman, Mr. Mackey voted for the Matthew's silver resolution and for the anti-subsidy resolution. Right in both. Senator Wallace last week made a telling speech in the senate in favor of silver, which received more than usual attention.

"No truce between Evarts and Conkling" is the word from Washington. Conkling would have to come down a peg if there is to be a truce, and the big fighting cock, from New York has not that breed of chickens for his ancestors.

Really the way of the transgressor is hard. Senator Patterson of South Carolina, who is desirous of visiting Simon Cameron at his Pennsylvania home pretends to have information that Wade Hampton has furnished the Governors of Maryland, Delaware and Ohio, through which States it is contemplated he will pass, requisitions for his arrest. Patterson's friends say that he has been under the surveillance of South Carolina detectives for some time, and that as soon as he passes beyond the District of Columbia he is to be apprehended and sent under arrest to Charleston.

Grant has written a letter endorsing the President's southern policy. And it was Grant who carried out the opposite of that policy when he was President, and inflicted the meanest government and most worthless set of carpet baggers upon the South that could be found in the country, and which will always be a black spot on his administration. It is a little late now for Grant to say he endorses Hayes' southern policy. When he was yet President such an endorsement would have been of some good.

We can't for the life of us see why the Watchman and the Journal oppose the Branch road from Coburn to Millheim, which the Reporter has suggested to the people of Millheim. Don't throw cold water on it—don't. The Watchman coming from Bellefonte, which tried to kill the Pennsvalley road and will not even build the Branch to Lemont, don't surprise us so much, but why the Journal won't say something in favor of a road from Coburn to Millheim, looks bad, truly bad. Well, if these papers do stand back, the march of improvement will still go on, and the Reporter must keep up the agitation. Some of our Millheim correspondents make suggestions on the matter in this issue.

Bullard is the name of one of the members of the House from Chester. He is a republican. When he took his seat he was charged with and placed under arrest for embezzling the funds of a savings bank. He fell back upon the privileges of a member to save himself from arrest. The case was decided against him, and the officer was charged to take him to the Media jail. While spending his last night at Harrisburg, in charge of an officer, he managed to escape and now he has gone to parts unknown. Bullard was a lawyer of prominence at Media. After the report against him, made by the Committee of the Judiciary General, the Sergeant-at-Arms, Mr. Gaines, wished to lodge Bullard in jail till morning, but the latter demurred so earnestly, and plead so hard to be permitted merely to remain in custody without incarceration, that the Sergeant-at-Arms, by advice of others, concluded to permit him to sleep in his boarding house. In the morning between the hours of three and four o'clock, some of the inmates of the house were aroused by unusual noises, and it was soon discovered that Bullard's room was vacant, and that the bird had succeeded in breaking from his cage. Of course there are whispers of plans and collusions, and all that sort of thing, but none who know Sergeant Gaines will believe that he is culpable. As it was expected that Bullard would have been lodged in Media jail the affair has created intense excitement.

A bill has been favorably reported in the house providing for the location of the middle district penitentiary at Lancaster. The Commissioners of Lancaster have offered a site free.

The free pipe bill was defeated in the senate on 30 ult.

A bill has been favorably reported in the legislature for the adjustment of the salaries of county superintendents of common schools. It provides that after the present term of those officers in May next, the compensation paid shall be at the rate of two dollars for each public school in the county, and one dollars for each square mile of territory within the county limits. It is provided that counties can pay more than this if they see proper, but the excess must come out of their respective school appropriations.

Centre county has 211 schools, and 1370 square miles, according to this bill our Co. Superintendent would receive $1580—his salary now is $1000.

The imprisoned Louisiana returning board has petitioned Judge Bradley—aliunde Joe, 8 to 7—to take their case out of the state courts and put it into his court. There is not much hope of success in that.

Judge Bradley has declined to interfere in the Returning board case. The trial is now going on at New Orleans and the frauds by which Hayes was counted in are being proved. The board will no doubt get a long lease in States prison. Wells is supposed to be hid in Washington.

One ticket in 1880 may likely be as follows:

For President: Henry Ward Beecher.
For Vice President: Bob Ingersoll.
The issue—Hell or no Hell.

The boy sent to Baltimore from Demerara, South America, undoubtedly is Charly Ross. The boy was brought to Demerara by a woman who said he was her son. After having him over three years she abandoned him and he became a street gamin and was picked up by a wealthy merchant who thought he resembled a picture he had seen of Charly and sent him to Baltimore to a brother. The boy is very dark from exposure and climate, and has all the marks of Charly and he says they once called him Charly Ross and a man took him away in a wagon. He is now three weeks in Baltimore and his complexion is turning fair. Next week Mr. Ross will go to Baltimore.

It is reported Peter Herdic has failed —liabilities $800,000.

War is threatening in Central America.

THE SILVER QUESTION IN CONGRESS.

We have stated in these articles, that the act of the 28 June 1834 was the first act as far as we could ascertain, that overvalued gold and undervalued silver—the gold coin scheme at that time became a party question, sprung upon the people by the machinations of the U. S. Bank, which, finding South Carolina and other gold producing states, held out to them the golden pill, they took the bait, which shows the power of gold at this very time, the south, on iron and lead were united in their opposition to a protective tariff, yet we find them crying out to congress to protect them in their gold money and succeeded in it. But since the panic and the passage of the Resumption act, the currency question which is now agitating the country and the discussion and enactment resulting therefrom, are occupying the minds of the people, and they find "money is that which the laws of the country makes in payment of debts, and whatever is used as a medium of exchange, is simply currency," and they also find that by the act of congress demonetizing silver, declaring that silver coin, which has hitherto been receivable as money, should no longer hold its constitutional position, but should be debased and its power as a legal tender and medium of exchange destroyed. In January 1875 the Resumption act was passed, and by this means secured the decission that on a certain day, near at hand, the legal tender notes, greenbacks, &c., should be removed from circulation and destroyed, and debts and dues should be payable in gold. At this time, what was the amount of money in circulation? we can not at present state the amount of gold and silver in circulation, but we refer to the financial report of congress for the year 1876, page 166, where it is stated that on the 31 of Oct. 1865 there were $684,138,959 in legal tender notes in circulation; then look at Secretary Sherman's report recently given to congress and we find there were but $351,340,258 of these notes then in circulation. This shows an absolute reduction of lawful money of the country amounting to $332,788,000, and that over a million and a half has been destroyed since Dec. 1st 1877, and that the destruction is still going on. Now what have the people received in the place of this money? we assert that there has not been a dollar of coin or other lawful money put in circulation in place of it. Thus it will be seen that nearly one half of the actual money of the country has been taken from circulation, and the people who purchased property and assumed debts when there were 684 millions of money in circulation, are being forced to pay their debts when there is but 351 millions in use. What could be more injurious to business? Let it be remembered that for greenback currency of the government, no interest is paid on it; while we have paid out in interest on the bonds issued, to redeem the greenbacks already destroyed, millions in gold, which interest might have been saved had the greenbacks been kept in circulation; and, we find a new issue of $351,000,000 gold bonds bearing an interest of 4 per ct. in gold. is out for sale, thus adding further burdens to the interest indebtedness of at least $15,000,000; and now we find the money speculators, bondholders, gold gamblers, money lending corporations, banks, &c., residing in our commercial cities, united in degrading and undervaluing silver coin—a constitutional legal tender—and discarding it and driving it out of the country, and restricting it as a legal standard to the amount of five dollars—how long will it be before gold coin would be 250 per ct. above par as respects silver coin, as in 1862? But the present question before congress is the restoration of the silver coin to where the constitution placed it—a legal tender with gold in the payment of all debts without limitation or restriction, according to the relative standard fixed and established by the act of congress of 1792, when ten silver dollars were equivalent with the gold eagle according to the mintage value established as the American standard in the payment of debts; cramping the business enterprise of the country into a less quantity of real money than used by other countries, is very injurious to the people. We require more money instead of less. If France requires $45 per capita, we need $50. If England needs $24.50 per capita, we require $34,50—now we have but $20. One of the strongest proofs is found in the fact, that at the time we had the largest volume of specie and legal tender notes in circulation, the industries of the country were the most flourishing and prosperous. The public debt was being cancelled at the rate of 100 millions annually, and this occurred from 1864 to 1869.

Mr. Hewitt, of New York, the leader of the gold gamblers, and considered one of the ablest and most influential members of the present congress, has returned from a visit to Europe, after investigating the finances of England and France, since his return has delivered a speech in congress in opposition to the repeal of the Resumption act. He says, "while in Europe he ascertained that in France they have 1200 millions of money—$700,000,000 of which is coin, and $500,000,000 of paper, which is about $45 per capita; he learned that in England they have $640,000,000 in money—$500,000,000 of which is coin, and $140,000,000 of paper, which gives $24.50 per capita; from this investigation made he is convinced that the proportion of coin to paper in European specie paying countries, is not less than 7 of coin to 5 of paper, and that specie payments could not be safely maintained in this country with a rate less than that." Yet Mr. Hewitt is for discarding our silver coin driving it from circulation at its legal value. He admits that to procure this amount of coin it could not be obtained without "upsetting the money market of the world." Again, he says, "at the present time all kinds of values are as much distressed as they can be and are reduced to a gold basis and therefore can not go any lower." Let us go on with his contraction scheme and he will find out that his policy would not only reduce the volume of currency one half, but would diminish the value of all kinds of property. But the days of financial gloom appear to be passing away, and we rejoice at the passage of Mr. Matthew's resolution in the senate of the U. S., by a vote of 43 to 22, declaring, "That all bonds of the United States issued or authorized to be issued under the acts of congress, &c., are payable principal and interest &c., in silver dollars of the coinage of the U. S., and to restore to its coinage such silver coin as a legal tender in the payment of said bonds, principal and interest." So far, so good.

MORE OF THE FRAUD.

Major Burke of New Orleans, who knows something of the presidential steal says:

I know positively that Senator Conkling had a speech all prepared in favor of throwing out the vote of Louisiana, in which event he was to have been elected President of the Senate, and would have become President of the United States, pending the new election, which would have taken place a year afterward. Mr. Tilden's friends were satisfied with this arrangement, because they thought that with his wounds fresh bleeding he would have no trouble in securing the Democratic nomination, and Senator Conkling doubtless thought that, with the control of the patronage, he would easily shelve Mr. Hayes and become the Republican candidate.

The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, who is one of the best posted specials at the Capital in regard to the electoral intrigue, writes as follows in review of the above statement of Major Burke:

It is undoubtedly true, as reported from New Orleans, that Mr. Conkling and others were indisposed to consummate the iniquity of counting votes for Mr. Hayes which had been cast for Mr. Tilden. There is good reason to believe that Mr. Conkling had prepared himself to speak against accepting the Returning Board vote of Louisiana, and that this purpose was known to a limited circle of friends, who were willing to follow his lead. Six Senators were said to be enrolled under his banner, whose names are well known. The plan was to throw out Louisiana, and to order a new election. In the meantime it was proposed to elect Mr. Conkling President of the Senate, as a stepping stone to the Presidency of the United States ad interim. This latter part of the programme had not been confided to the carpet-baggers, who formed the largest section of the proposed movement.

When they came to understand that success meant the elevation of Mr. Conkling, they became alarmed, and demanded Mr. Morton as their choice and the condition of their support. This sudden diversion was only disclosed on Sunday, and the next day the vote of Louisiana was to be decided. It lead to a grave conference at the Arlington Hotel, where Mr. Conkling then lodged, which ran into the small hours of the morning. Monday came, and there was intense anxiety at the Capitol, for these rumors had spread through the air. Mr. Conkling did not appear in the Senate Chamber at all, but was known to be for a time in his committe room, to which only a favored few were admitted.

Before the Senate was called to order, Mr. Conkling was on his way to Baltimore, where he passed the day, and returned in the afternoon train. Consequently he made no speech. The Returning Board vote of Louisiana was counted without any record of his name and Mr. Hayes was thus virtually made President.

"IS IT THE CHANDLER?"

BURKE OF LOUISIANA, SCALPING THE POLITICAL TRAMP.

An Emphatic Response to an Impudent Note.

W. E. Chandler is a prominent radical leader of New Hampshire. He was one of the statesmen who went to Louisiana and Florida to help count in Hayes. He afterwards failed to get an appointment, which has disgusted him so much that he is telling all he knows about the fraud,. A few days ago he telegraphed some questions to Maj. Burke about the things that were done in the dark, upon which Maj. Burke telegraphed back as follows:

New Orleans, January 29, 1878.—To W. E. Chandler, Washington City: Before considering the subject matter of a telegram received this day, signed "W. E. Chandler," I desire to ask if the author is the Chandler, who, as Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, traveling through the South in 1868, corruptly participated in the spoil gathered by Supervising Treasury agents engaged in robbing their Government, and in defrauding the depressed people of this and adjacent States?

Is it the Chandler who, as Secretary of the Republican National Committee, with certain Republicans from Louisiana, at a conference or conferences at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, concerning Louisiana affairs, about October, 1872, secretly and corruptly conspired to take advantage of the absence from Louisiana of the Governor thereof, to assemble secretly the Legislature, impeach the Governor, seize the government and use its machinery to carry the election of 1872?

Is it the Chandler who earned and received a fee from Kellogg of three thousand dollars in 1873, and the encomium "you had done more for him than any one, except Attorney General Williams," in maintaining as foul and infamous the usurpation of the office of Governor of this State?

Is it the Chandler who encouraged, abetted and conspired with infamous allies in this city to rob 12,000 citizens of New Orleans of the franchise, and drag them before the Federal Courts, on or about the day of the late election; who in November, 1876, by telegraph guaranteed Kellogg that the whole power of the Government would sustain the Returning Board in counting the vote of Louisiana for the Republican candidates and then hastened to Florida to manipulate the frauds of that State count?

Is it the Chandler who has of late been busily seeking to stir up the hell-broth of sectional hate and foul his political nest, to the disgust of decent citizens of the North and South? If yes, permit me to say that the inquisitorial powers of political tramps terminated in March last. If nay, the impertinent telegram shall have such consideration as it deserves.

[Signed.] E. A. BURKE.

CHANDLER'S REPLY.

Mr. Chandler replied as follows: Major E. A. Burke, New Orleans, La.: Your insolent language and false charges against me leave no doubt about your identity, and I therefore repeat my inquiry about Wormly's hotel conferences. Were you present? Was a memorandum made and will you make it public.

[Signed.] W. E. CHANDLER.

WELLS IN WASHINGTON.

Secreted in a Private House.

Washington, February 1.—A gentleman of Louisiana generally well informed says ex-Gov. Wells arrived in Washington yesterday and took lodgings in a private house, not caring to have his locality publicly known, but that a small circle of public men have been confidently informed that the is in the city and that his demand on them is for protection from pending prosecution in New Orleans. If they should be unsuccessful in furnishing it, he would leave the country provided means were furnished to enable him to live independently abroad, otherwise he would protect himself as far as possible by making unpleasant disclosures concerning his connection with the Returning Board and affecting other prominent parties. There is no means of corroborating this information owing to the strictness of his alleged concealment.

It is not supposed that the petition of the Returning Board sent to Associate Justice Bradley for a writ of prohibition, having in view the transfer of their case from the State to United States Court will receive favorable response.

—Gov. Wells has surrendered to the Sheriff, and will be taken to New Orleans. He was not in Washington as supposed, but at Rigolet's Station, in La.

The New York Herald of Saturday publishes an account of a miraculous restoration of a woman at East Mauch Chunk from apparent death to sudden life and vigor. The so called miracle happened at the house of Rev. Father Heinan, of the Catholic church, at East Mauch Chunk Father Heinan is represented to have stated that the woman, whose name is Amelia Greth, came to him some months ago and informed him that an angel had told her that she would die on Saturday the second of February, 1878, and that one hour after her death she would be restored to life The woman was ill with consumption and had several hemorrhages of the lungs. The prophesy in regard to the dying woman became public and on Saturday last the house of the priest in East Mauch Chunk was thronged with curious people. It is estimated that over seven thousand persons looked at what seemed to be the soulless body. At half past eight o'clock there was apparently no sign of life in Amelia Greth. She had indeed all the seeming of the dead. At half past nine o clock, after Father Heinan had pronounced the name "Amelia" three times in a loud voice, she arose, uttered a short prayer, asked for a shawl, put on a lady's sealskin coat and walked rapidly to the church. She says that she has been entirely cured. No physician attended her at any time during her illness and no medical examination was made while she lay in her trance. Archbisop Wood, of Philadelphia, when informed of the alleged miracle by the Herald correspondent, said he did not attach any credence to the story.

STEAMER METROPOLIS STRANDED WHILE BOUND FOR PARA, BRAZIL

About Two Hundred Lives Lost in a Furious Southeast Gale at Currituck.

Norfolk, Va., January 31.—At 6.30 this afternoon the steamship Metropolis, from Philadelphia for Para, Brazil, went ashore on Currituck beach, three miles south of the light house, during the prevalence of a furious southeast gale. Great confusion prevailed on board. Owing to the fury of the gale and the roaring of the surf the orders of the officers could not be heard. About fifty of the passengers and crew were washed ashore. About two hundred are believed to be lost. From some of the sailors who arrived at one of the signal stations it appears that the vessel had encountered heavy gales from the southeast for the last twenty-four hours. When she struck she was heading about south-southeast. The vessel swung broadside to the surf, which made a complete break over and washed many of the people overboard into the sea.

Reporters have gone to the scene via the Albemarle and and Chesapeake canal by the tug Crooten.

Philadelphia, January 31.—The Metropolis left here last Tuesday for Brazil, taking 200 workmen and 25 cabin passengers.

EXTENT OF THE CALAMITY.

Norfolk, February 1.—Captain Ankers of the Metropolis, telegraphed Mayor Tucker of this city, that the survivors, in all one hundred and fifty, will leave Cainjack to-morrow for this city. This makes about one hundred unaccounted for, including the bodies which have washed ashore and been buried by the neighbors.

Up to Saturday only 68 of the dead have been recorded. Of the survivors 146 arrived at Norfolk.

PROGRESS OF THE WAR.

Russian Forces Within Twenty-four Hours March of Constantinople.

London, February 1.—A special from Rome says: Private telegrams of undoubted authority, say the Russians are within twenty-four hours' march of Constantinople.

A Russian official dispatch dated Adrianople January 27, says that on the 26th inst., Gen. Strukoff occupied Luleh Burgas and Chorlu. He overtook a convey of between ten and fifteen thousand wagons and fifty thousand Musselman fugitives. The latter were disarmed and escorted to Rodista, from which place they are to be transported to Asia. Demotika and Usunkopri were occupied on the 26th.

A Distressing State of Affairs.

A relief agent who arrived at Gallipoli with Suleiman Pasha, telegraphs: I will stop here to relieve 7,000 refugees, who are in great distress. I have seen vast numbers of refugees, all over the country, dying from cold and hunger. There is a great movement towards the sea. Refugees arrive perfectly destitute, having generally lost half of each family. It is a nation moving without the means of transport, and without homes to go to. Englishmen cannot imagine the suffering, destitution and ruin of these last three weeks to an innocent and industrious people.

London, February 1.—Italy is prepared to make an alliance with any of the Powers to oppose Russian supremacy.

Cause of Delay of the Armistice.

The principal cause of the delay of the armistice, is stated to be a difficulty about the military conditions imposed. A Vienna paper says these include the occupation of Constantinople. The Turkish Minister has received a dispatch reporting that the general basis of the armistice and peace were to be signed to day.

Constantinople, February 1.—Noon—The Sultan has telegraphed the Czar demanding an armistice.

DISTRESS AND PESTILENCE.

Special correspondents of the London newspapers also continue to give details of the immense distress prevailing. They state that small-pox and typhus have commenced among the refugees, and efforts are making to send them to Asia. It is apprehended that the increased population of Constantinople will occasion a scarcity of provisions, unless there is some special effort from without to replenish the stores. Eibgt thousand refugees arrived in the capital on Monday. It is impossible for all to find shelter. Many are huddled in open sheds, knee-deep in mud and water. The wholesale exodus from Roumelia is unabated.

Another Turkish Steamer Sunk.

The commander of the Russian steamer Constantine reports to St. Petersburg that he left Sebastopol for a cruise on the 22d inst. He approached Batoum on the 26th, where there were seven Turkish vessels. The Constantine sent a Whitehead torpedo against a screw steamer which was on guard outside and sank her immediately. The crew were all drowned. The Constantine has returned to Sebastopol.

There is a plausible rumor that England is preparing a programme to capture the Turkish fleet in order to prevent its falling into the hands of Russia as part of indemnity. No telling what may turn up soon.

The invasion of Turkey by the Greeks affords a pretext for the despatch of the fleet from the Black Sea, and it is asserted that the vessels will be sent to the Mediterranean at once. Then comes the grand coup!

Will England Dare do it?

As soon as the Turkish fleet emerges from the Dardanelles it will be seized by the British iron-clads and conveyed to Malta. In brief, the high-handed proceeding at Copenhagen in 1801 will find a parallel in 1878. Indeed, one officer gave expression to his own ideas by saying:—"No shots will be fired." This may be taken to mean that Hobart Pacha will have special instructions from the Porte as to his conduct when the British fleet makes its appearance. Without violating the neutrality of the Straits England's naval supremacy would then remain unquestioned. What Germany, Italy and Russia would think of such an act can easily be guessed.

THE BLACK SEA BLOCKADE RAISED.

Constantinople, February 4.—The blockade of the Black Sea, between Odessa and Constantinople, has been raised.

The peace preliminaries and armistice were signed at Adrianople, January 31. The following are the conditions of the protocol: First, the erection of Bulgaria into a principality, second, a war indemnity or territory in compensation; third, independence of Roumania, Servia and Montenegro, with increase of territory for each; fourth, reforms in Bosnia and Herzegovina; fifth, an ulterior understanding between the Sultan and the Czar regarding the Dardanelles; sixth, evacuation of the Danubian fortresses and Erzeroum.

B. YOUNG'S 25 WIDOWS UNITE TO BREAK HIS WILL.

Salt Lake, Utah, February 4.—Brigham Young's twenty-five widows and forty-five children are dissatisfied with the distribution of the Prophet's property, and threaten to bring a scandalous lawsuit.

IS THERE A PERSONAL DEVIL

Mr. McArthur Thinks he is Still Walking to and Fro in the Earth.

At the Twenty-third Street Calvary Baptist Church, Rev. R. S. McArthur, the pastor, selected for his subject: "Is there really a personal devil?" His text was taken from the fourth chapter of James, the seventh verse: "Resist the devil and he will flee from you." He said: "I am to night to compliment Satan by discussing him, and hope to be able to instruct you. There is much ignorance of Satan displayed in all classes, and one sermon could not cover all the information which might be given, so I will merely touch upon the most important points. Milton erred in making Satan too attractive. In Scripture he is known by many names, the two chief ones being Satan or adversary and the Devil or accuser. Both were applied as abusive names. During the patriarchal period but little is said of him, but when we come to Job he stands out conspicuously. During the period of captivity new mention was made of him; the Jews having been thrown with many other nations new truths were given them to act as safeguards against him, and in the New Testament he is again brought out as a conspicuous character. These mentions, are they to be understood as not belonging to a person? There is a personal devil. We read of his wiles, and his greatest effort is to teach people there is no such thing as a devil. No doubt but every devil on earth and in hell rejoices at the prevalence of this belief. Is it possible that for the past fifteen centuries all writers could cling to the same personification if there was no truth in it? Suppose we say he is not a person, and substitute the word principal—a principal of evil—would that go with the story of the temptation? Why it introduces nonsense in the Bible. And still there are intelligent men who believe in this. If correct at all it should apply throughout. References are made in the Bible to the mind of Satan. Where there is a mind there must be a being. It could not be like the man who, finding the watch, said that it just came there, or, like Topsy, 'just growed.' When I see allusions made as to his fate, ask me to strike out that there is a personal devil, and I can but refuse. Even Christ recognizes the devil as a person, and if the Lord Jesus Christ put his indorsement to an error he is no Christ. We cannot believe that he would. The temptations offered Christ show that he was a living person, for if there was no devil then Christ was not sinless during that temptation. We all know better. His doom also indicates a personal being; he is bound for 1,000 years, and then set free for the final conflict, and then shall be cast into the lake of fire or brimstone. There has been a school of students, principally Germans, who have attempted to prove there never was such a person as the devil. It would be far easier to prove that there was no Homer, no Napoleon, than to prove the other. We are obliged to accept it as true. Satan tempts men, and the Bible is very clear upon this point. He is the giant of hell measuring swords with an Almighty God. He was a great angel while in heaven. We can gain nothing by an underestimate of his powers. He comes before us as having great physical power. He goeth about like a roaring lion seeking whom he may devour. He is walking to and fro through the earth. Sometimes his physical power is negative; again most positive. He has also most wonderful powers of transformation, and it is as an angel of light he appears most dangerous. Upon ordinary matters he also has great power. For instance, nervous energy runs through this arm and allows me to raise this book. Can we say there is no such power on earth? His power over the bodies of men is illustrated in the case of Job. Remember the woman bound by him for eighteen years until released by Jesus. But his moral power is the most important in his relations with men. If he fought in the open field he would seldom win; but he attacks the points we consider strongest and leave unguarded, which he soon discovers, as all men have them. When Napoleon was fleeing from Russia, in crossing a lake of ice, the Russian troops on the opposite side tried for some time to break the ice by their howitzers, but the balls in striking glanced off, until at last one man struck upon the idea of elevating the guns, which was done, and the descending iron soon turned the lake into a pool of death. So with Satan; he is attacked where we think not. Satan is a coward in a fair field. He is called the accuser, for he slanders God to men, as he did in Eden to Adam and Eve. He also slanders men to God, as in the case of Job. It is in these direct attacks in which he so well succeeds. But in the end, we are told, his blackened pathway will be illumined by the glory of Christ. The devil is strong, but Christ is stronger. Heaven is above hell. He may be overcome by us. Christ used the same power that we can use—the sword of God and the shield of faith. Resist you must, you cannot persuade the man who hesitates has already sinned, is already partly under Satan's power; but it is temporary, it is delegated and he has been overcome by Christ and men. The speech in John to young men is one of the finest passages in the Bible. To young men will only handle the sword of Christ is may be written of them: 'They have overcome the wicked one.' No man will ever go to heaven except as a victor. You must overcome sin and Satan or they will overcome you. To him who overcometh shall he sit down on my right hand. God shall bruise Satan under your feet. Bunyan's description of the lions in the path is too true; many turn back afraid, but Christians walk right up and find they can but get their paws upon the path and that they are chained. Hate him as the enemy of your soul, and now if you belong to him desert him. Do you think Christ will be defeated? Never, never. I ask you in his name to transfer your allegiance. He will bring you to the lake of fire and brimstone. Say, 'Get thee behind me Satan.'"

THE DARDANELLES.

The Dardanelles, toward which so much attention is now directed, fairly teems with historic and poetic memory. Its navigation was attempted by the Argonauts, under Jason in their search for the Golden Fleece. At Abydos Xerxes built his famous Bridge of Boats for the invasion of Greece, and it was here that the loves of Hero and Leander became world renowned. Leander, who lived at Abydos, on the Asiatic shore, was in love with Hero, the beautiful priestess of Venus, at Sestos, and regularly swam the strait to meet his mistress. One dark and stormy night he failed to appear, and when the reckless Hero visited the shore the next morning the wave has washed the dead body of her lover upon the sands. Overcome by her loss, she plunged into the sea, and the spot became ever after sacred to their memory. On the 3d of March, 1810, Lord Byron swam the Dardanelles, at the same point in seventy minutes. He was accompanied by a Lieut. Ekenhead, whose name has been handed down to posterity in the line, "Which Leander, Akenhead, and I did." The swim from Abydos to Lestos is still repeated yearly by Byron-inspired tourists, and will probably continue to be as long as the glamour of poetry and tradition hangs round the spot.

Norfolk, Va., January 30.—Jordan Berry has been sentenced to twenty-five years' imprisonment in the State Penitentiary. Berry attempted, several months since, to take the life of his wife and four stepchildren by poisoning coffee served to them for breakfast.

—The 1st. Nat. Bank of Kansas city has gone up.

Choice Garden and Flower Seeds, STRAWBERRIES, PEACHES, etc New Sorts, by mail.

Plants of the newest and finest improved sorts, carefully packed and prepaid by mail. My collection of Strawberries took the first premium for the best Collection, at the great show of the Mass. Horticultural Society, in Boston. I grow over 100 varieties, the most complete collection in the county, including all the new, large American and imported kinds. Priced descriptive Catalogue, gratis, by mail. Also Bulbs, Fruit Trees, Roses, Evergreens, Choice Flower, Garden, Tree, Evergreen, Herb, or Fruit Seeds, 25 packets of either for $1.00, by mail.

The True Cape Cod Cranberry, best sort for Upland, Lowland, or Garden, by mail, prepaid. $1.00 per 100; $5.00 per 1,000. Wholesale Catalogue to the trade. Agents wanted.

B. M WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries and Seed Warehouse, Plymouth, Mass. Established 1842.

DESTRUCTION BY THE STORM.

At Coney Island several persons were drowned by the two immense tidal waves that destroyed many of the Summer hotels on that beach and at Rockaway. Two lives were lost by a collision of schooners. A large number of bathing houses were carried away at Long Branch, and considerable damage was done to some of the hotels. A train was wrecked on the New-Jersey Central Wednesday afternoon, but only one life was lost.

The big Overton was wrecked by the storm last week and 6 lives lost.

—A second pair of Siamese twins is reported to have been born a few days ago in Canada.

That old Brick Building at 6th and Market in Philadelphia where Wanamaker and Brown. STARTED to earn a good name by making ONLY Real Good Clothing is this year "Full and running over" with that kind of Clothing that Men and Boys may = DEPEND ON Please Call W & B OAK Hall.

STOVES! HEATERS! RANGES!

Hardware! Hardware!! Hardware!!!

WILSON & M'FARLANE,

Bellefonte, Penn'a.

Have just received and placed on Exhibition and Sale, at their Stores no less than

Fifty-Three Varieties and Styles of Cook and Parlor Stoves,

Single and Double Heaters, Portable Ranges, &c., embracing all the latest improvements, newest makes, styles and novelties in the market, combining all the desirable qualities, such as beauty, durability, convenience and economy. They have the only Portable Ranges that will bake in BOTH OVENS for sale in the county. ENTIRELY NEW.

Every Stove WARRANTED in every particular.

LOWEST PRICE and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our stock of

Hardware, Tinware, Oils, Pure Leads,

and PAINTS cannot be excelled for variety, quality and cheapness.

EVERYBODY IS REQUESTED TO CALL whether wishing to purchase or not.

Special Bargains for Cash Buyers!

12jul.tf WILSON & McFARLANE, Humes' Block, Bellefonte.

A curious case, involving the right of H. T. Hembold to his own name, has just been decided in New York. In 1872 Helmbold went into bankruptcy, with, among other assets, the right to use his name in the manufacture of certain compounds. At the sale Albert L. Helmbold purchased this right, and then sought to restrain H. T. from using his own name in his own business. The Court decided in favor of the bankrupt, holding that the name belonged to him to whom his parents gave it, and no law or court could take it from him.

Grand Opening.

ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER THAN WORDS.

NEW STORE AT CENTRE HALL!

I. GUGGENHEIMER,

HAS JUST RECEIVED THE LARGEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST ASSORTMENTS OF NEW

WINTER GOODS,

EVER OFFERED IN CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

MANY OF THEM 25 TO 50 PER CENT CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE!

CONSISTING IN PART OF STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS. CLOTHING, CARPETS, FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, HATS, CAPS, UMBRELLAS, BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, WINDOW SHADES, WALL PAPER, QUEENESVARE GLASSWARE, SPICES, GROCERIES, TOBACCO, SEGARS, FISH, BACON, SALT, &c.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS OFFERED TO CASH BUYERS.

Cloverseed,

TAKEN IN AND THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICES PAID IN CASH OR TRADE. STORE IN THE OLD ROOM CONNECTED WITH SPANGLER'S HOTEL. 15dec

CENTRE HALL

Hardware Store.

J. O. DEININGER.

A new, complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Centre Hall, where he is prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Nails, &c.

Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate Picture Frames, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Tea Bells, Carpenter Tools, Paint, Varnishes.

Pictures framed in the finest style.

Anything not on hand, ordered upon shortest notice.

Remember, all goods offered cheaper than elsewhere.

Fashionable Dressmaker.

The udersigned respectfully announces her New Dressmakers Establishment in the house lately occupied by John H. Miller. All kinds of family sewing neatly done. Charges reasonable. Hoping to merit the patronage of the people of Centre Hall and vicinity by turning out neat and durable work. MRS. HARVEY SMITH. 20dec1yr

W M. P. M'MANUS, Attorney at-law Bellefonte, Pa. Office with Jas McManus, esq 23jul7

D F. FORTNEY Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynolds bank. 14may'69

.....Special Notices.....

PIMPLES,

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan, FRECKLES PIMPLES and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3 ct. stamp, Ben. Vandell & Co, 20 Ann St., N. Y.

To Consumptives.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is desirous of making known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address, E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg, N. Y

TRANSPARENT TEACHING CARDS. Instruction and Amusement combined. Important to parents and teachers. 26 different artistic designs. The entire pack sent free for 25 cts. currency or stamps. Van Dell & Co. 20 Ann St., N. Y.

$57.60 AGENTS profits per week. Will prove it or forfeit $100. New articles. Sales rapid. Sample box sent free to all. Address W. H. CHIDESTER, 216 Fulton St., New York.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy which was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the unselfish experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence JOHN B. OGDEN, 43 Cedar St., New York. 31jan 6ms,

LEGAL NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislature of Pennsylvania during its next session, to have the second section of the Act of Assembly approved January 31st, 1849, erecting Henrysburg, in Centre county, into a borough, so changed as to secure a more equitable assessment of taxes. Jan12t3

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislature now in session to pass an act repealing the Act of Assembly approved the 28th day of April, A. D., 1868, entitled an act to "Incorporate the Wolf Run Improvement Company" in Centre county. 17jan 4t

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Benj. Peters, late of College twp, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.

SAMUEL GILLILAND,
AUSTIN DALE,
Jan24 Administrators.

Candy Manufactory & Bakery.

Mr. Albert Kauth,
At the
BISHOP STREET BAKERY,
is now making the very best
BREAD, CAKES AND PIES,
in Bellefonte.

Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTER DEPOT.

An Excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me. ALBERT KAUTH. nov15

THE SUN.

1878. NEW YORK. 1878.

As the time approaches for the renewal of subscriptions, THE SUN would remind its friends and wellwishers everywhere, that it is again a candidate for their consideration and support. Upon its record for the past ten years it relies for a continuance of the hearty sympathy and generous co-operation which has hitherto been extended to it from every quarter of the Union.

The DAILY SUN is a four-page sheet of 28 columns, price by mail, postpaid, 55 cents a month, or $6 50 per year.

The Sunday edition of The Sun is an eight page sheet of 56 columns. While giving the news of the day, it also contains a large amount of literary and miscellaneous matter especially prepared for it. The Sunday Sun has met with great success. Postpaid $1. 26 a year.

The Weekly Sun.

Who does not know The Weekly Sun? It circulates throughout the United States, the Canadas, and beyond. Ninety thousand families greet its welcome pages weekly, and regard it in the light of guide, counsellor, and friend. Its news, editorial, agricultural, and literary departments make it essentially a journal family and the fireside. Terms One dollar a year, post paid. This price, quality considered, makes it the cheapest newspaper published. For clubs of ten, with $10 cash, we will send an extra copy free. Address PUBLISHER OF THE SUN, New York city.

New Store Room AND NEW STOCK.

Fall and Winter Goods IN Great Abundance AT WM. WOLF'S IN THE New Bank Building.

A Full Line of GENERAL MERCHANDISE, carefully sel

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Feb. 7. '78.

☞ TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 10cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
H. F. SAXEY, A. G.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sect.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 337, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. A. FLEMING, W. M.
C. P. HEILACHER, Sect.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 1 P. M. and every two weeks after, Leonard Rhone Master.
G. W. BOAL, Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Jonah Harter's sale, Penn twp., March 14.

—Sale personal property of Dr. Smith, dec'd, Centre Hall, March 18.

—The Evangelicals intend erecting a church at Coburn station.

—If you want everybody in Haines, Miles, Penn, Gregg, Potter, Harris, &c., to read your sales, advertise in Reporter.

—Mr. S. D. Musser has been appointed Notary Public at Millheim.—*Journal.*

Good appointment. Congratulate you, Sam.

—Jacob Solt has made up his mind to move to Kansas the coming spring.

—Hoffer & Kline invite farmers to call and see their goods. It is headquarters, where the best prices are allowed for all kinds of produce, and dry goods, groceries, &c., sold as low as the lowest.

—Mr. Alexander, at Spring Mills, has opened a quarry of fine building stone at the turnpike.

—A subscriber in Venango county who was in arrears two years, sends us the amount, and with it the cash for and name of a new subscriber, because, as he adds, to make up for being behind hand. That man has a conscience indeed. Would like to see other patrons of the Reporter follow his noble example. Now do.

—The election for borough and township officers takes place on the third Tuesday of February, 19th day.

—A post-office has been established at Coburn station, (Ferks) and Mr. Greninger has been appointed postmaster.

—Such of our subscribers in Penn and Haines for whom it will be convenient to lift the Reporter at Coburn should inform us.

—The first regular snowstorm—an ugly one too—of this winter, struck us last Thursday, 31. It lasted nearly 48 hours, and nearly one foot of snow fell. Sunday and Monday very cold, with thermometer down to zero at this place. At Kerstetters in Penn it was down to 16 and at Dutweilers to 14 below zero. Sleighing will be good as long as cold weather lasts.

—Last Saturday was groundhog day and it was clear so that the animile could see his shadow, which would indicate six weeks of cold weather ahead, according to a popular superstition.

—Ho for Kansas! A meeting was held at Hublersburg on last Saturday, of persons who intend going to Kansas this spring, to adopt measures to go in a body. We are told some 40 families were represented, a portion of them will go in March and the balance in April.

— Prof's J. A. Weaver and Wm. T. Meyer, will hold a musical convention at Pleasant Gap, commencing Monday eve, Feb. 18, and closing with a concert Friday eve, 22nd.

—Thanks to Prof. Bikle, of Penn's College for copies of Catalogue and of the College Monthly of which he is editor. The Monthly contains valuable literary matter, and we congratulate the Prof. on the excellency of his magazine.

—The Journal's profound article on the railroad question, is a success. Benj. can now "pull down his vest," if his breadbasket is not too big.

N. B.—A correspondent from Penn who signs himself "Twig of the Brush," says "Ben never did any thing for a railroad in money or otherwise." How high is dat for high? But that is none of Twig's business, it is purely a "local" matter. "Twig" is a little too personal for publication.

—Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has been before the public for years, and is pronounced by thousands superior to all other articles for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Influenza and all Pulmonary Complaints.

—In inserting the new card of Messrs. Strawbridge & Clothier we desire to add our personal testimony to the fact that the promises of this firm's advertisements are more than fulfilled in their dealings with all their immense constituency of customers the country over. Their establishment, which ten years ago was universally known in their own city, has since been steadily growing in prestige and popularity, until now it has almost a national reputation. It seems hard to believe that any business should have grown during the past few years of general shrinkage and hard times, but we are assured on undoubted authority that Messrs. Strawbridge & Clothier's business is far larger than before the panic of 1873, and is steadily growing with every year. An interesting sight may be witnessed almost any fine day by spending a half-hour in their establishment and observing the smooth and systematic manner in which immense quantities of goods are distributed, and great crowds of customers promptly and carefully waited on by those who know.

We are reliably informed that they have customers not only in every county of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland, but in every State of the Union.

Their mail order department enables them to furnish to consumers over the entire country all that may be needed in dry goods and household supplies, thereby saving them the expense and time incident to a visit to the city. Messrs. Strawbridge & Clothier guarantee that every order filled is at the lowest price at which the goods are sold that day over the counters. The great convenience and economy of this system of obtaining supplies cannot be overestimated.

—One of our lady readers wishes to know whether the Reporter can quote any sentences that read the same backwards as forwards. Here is one moralistic:

"Lewd I did live & evil did I dwell."

Next one bellicose:

"Snug & raw was I ere I saw war & guns."

This one Napoleonic:

"Able was I ere I saw Elba."

We knew of several more such sentences but cannot at this moment bring them to recollection.

—A GIFT TO ALL.—A pair of handsome 6x8 chromos are given free to every one who subscribes for three months to Leisure Hours, a large 16 page literary paper, filled with the best stories, poetry, etc., by writers of established reputation. The papers sent will contain the opening chapters of a charming story, entitled, "Holden with the Cords," by the author of "Shiloh," "My Winter in Cuba," etc. the publishers. J. L. Patton, & Co, 162 William street, New York, have decided to offer this short subscription at fifteen cents (postage stamps taken), about the cost of white paper and mailing, and to give free such a pair of beautiful chromos as cannot fail to please every one. Double value of money is promised to every subscriber, $1,500 is prizes is given free to agents.

—On Friday last a party of distinguished gentlemen honored our town with a visit. George Alfred Townsend, who lectured to a full house at Bellefonte last week, was invited to a sleigh-ride by Gov. Curtin, Judge Orvis and Gen. Beaver, and of course they came to Centre Hall so that "Gath" might see our pleasant village and lovely valley. Arrived here, notice was duly served on us, and we were soon among them, and pleased to make the acquaintance of Mr. Townsend and have a chat with him. We had known him long before as a popular writer for the press and a lecturer. He is a pleasant gentleman, fine looking, and entertaining in conversation with nothing that betrays vanity. The party, after a few hours stay visited the bank and then returned to Bellefonte. Mr. Townsend's lecture at Bellefonte was to a crowded house.

— The Luth. Congregation of Rebersburg having obtained a fine organ for their church, they propose dedicating the instrument on Sabbath forenoon, 17. Ministers from a distance will be present. A general invitation is extended to the public.

—Messrs. Aultz, Runkle and From are the champion grave diggers of the Loop. They must be good, as they in form us they they are constantly honored with calls for that kind of work.

—We believe no one has yet entered Sechler's grocery during business hours, but what customers were there making purchases. You often go there and find it full and clerks busy waiting upon anxious buyers. What accounts for this? Just this, when you go to Sechlers for any thing in the line of groceries you can get it there and need inquire no farther, and besides you get a fresh and pure article, wholesome and fit for any one to use. This is what makes Sechler's establishment the favorite of housekeepers. In addition to these advantages they sell groceries low there, and meet with no deception in goods. You know just what you get and save money. Try them, is all we need say to those that have not yet been at the famous grocery, and you will go back again.

RELEASED FROM JAIL.—Moyer and Etlinger, the men arrested and in jail for some time past, charged with the murder of the Kintaler's, in Snyder county, were last week released from jail. This ends that affair.

— On last Saturday old mother Ehrhart, widow of ex-commissioner Ehrhart, died in the lower end of Miles township. Had she lived until next April, her age would have been 96 years. She was undoubtedly one of the oldest persons in our county, if not the oldest. She bore her age well and was vigorous until near the end. She belonged to a large and influential connection in Brush Valley.

—On last Saturday night the smokehouse of Daniel Bartges in Gregg township was burned with a considerable quantity of meat. The family was not aware of the occurence until in the morning, when they discovered it. It is singular that another building with which the smoke-house connected was not hurt by the fire, and it is not unlikely there was a hand in the matter, and some of the meat carried off first.

—A Millheim correspondent thinks Millheim should have a paper and that we should remove the Reporter office to their town, it could do much to aid its improvement and would get a good support. We think so too but we can't move, will do all we can for its enterprises at this distance.

—The partnership between Hoffer & Kline, merchants of Bellefonte, has been mutually dissolved, and Mr. Kline retires from the store.

— The citizens of Millheim held a meeting on last Saturday evening to adopt measures with reference to the proposed branch railroad from Coburn, referred to in the last few issues of the Reporter. There was a fair attendance and a disposition manifested to push ahead the matter vigorously, and a considerable sum subscribed on the spot. D. A. Musser subscribed $500 and there were promises of more of the same kind. A string of that kind of subscriptions will do the thing. The Reporter will keep agitating the enterprise—as long as there is life there is hope.

— Just like hot cakes goes Newman's winter stock of Clothing. Hundreds are aware of the bargains just now offered, because Newman desires to close out winter goods, and that's what makes the big run. Go too, reader, before it is too late; you will be surprised at the low prices for men and boys' suits, single garments, underclothing, boots, shoes, hats and caps, anything that is needed to wear or put on. The goods must go out to make room for a big spring stock.

— Sechlers have just opened a new supply of groceries. If you want fresh teas, sugars, coffee, syrup, fruits, confectioneries, crackers, dry beef, ham, cheese, beans, soap, spices, best pure vinegar, York state apples, dried peaches of the very best, canned fruit all kinds of the choicest, and a thousand of other good useful, wholesome, pure, and cheap articles. Sechlers is the place to go to for them.

FROM MILLHEIM.

ED. REPORTER.—I have been interested in your articles the last two weeks on the subject of a railroad from the Forks to our town, and the thing has brought our people to talk and think over the matter. That's business. We want the short road, and Millheim is able to make it too if it gets in earnest about it. It would be a great convenience to Aaronsburg and to all Brush Valley as well as to Millheim, and all these places should give us assistance in taking stock. We might offer the new road when graded to the railroad company and let them finish it and run up to Millheim from the Forks as they do from Milesburg to Bellefonte. This idea many of our leading men have had long ago. Agitate the matter and keep it alive. * * * *

ELK.

From another correspondent:

ED. OF REPORTER: . . . . . .

. . . When the Watchman prints slanders about the Penn township supervisors about "blundering," it should know that the Supervisors are not asking its advice about roadmaking, and when it comes to talking about blunders Mr. Meek should mind he lives in a glass house and that there are some stones here to throw that might hurt him.

. . . . . S.

BRIEF FUM JACOBUS.

Millheim, 2 Febr.—Gell der Ben hot now emol a riegelweg Stick g'shrieve? Er is en schmerter kerl, gel, er hot jo mol o Lecture g'schrive, un hot a copy em Curtin g'schikt un g'sogt er soil 'em e Brief zurik schicke was er denkt. Ich bin ke Schreiver, aber ich dictate un en Skalleruts nunner, un now duh's in de Reporter. Der Ben is so en kerl wan er net farne dro sei kan don henkt er's moul, un macht en fuss. So hot er vor Johre zurick es ganz Township am Fechte kat, weil er en Amtle hot welle, un wie er es net krickt hot, so hot er die Perty ferlosse, un ferchterlich ueber die Democrats naus g'macht. Un wie der krig war, war er unner denne wo uns Demokrate hen henke wolle; un wie die Butts Kerls der arme Charly Wingerd fort hen, do hot er herzlich rejoiced, un g'hint zum en annere dasz er a noch a Strick het stark genug for a par Democrats zu halte. Selle Zeite hen mer noch net fergesse un now det der Benj gleiche widder en Democrat zu sei for en Amtly zu krieche. Was hot er schun bartzelbam g'macht, un schun g'sommerset darch etliche Kerche un darch alle Perties. Er det en exlenter Circus-reiter mache. * * * * * Un dann noch hint er alsemol dasz die Building Association net along het kumme kenne wan's net for in wer. Wie en schmerter Kerl I was gebts mit Millheim wan der Ben mol sterbt? Er sogt er het so viel far der Riegelweg gedu. Was dann? Ei nix in Gold oder ufannere Art—soll is all Wind. Ich expeckt der Reporter werd em gut uf die Finger kloppe die Woch for sei Gebrall. So hot der Watchman far e paar Johr ihm mol sei History gedruckt—ich muss mol dir vun selle Sticker rauschneide for in der Reporter. * * * * Mir Democrats hen nech not fergesse wie er die Perty verrothe and gebust hot. * * * Will dir en anner Mol etliche gute Points schicke vun dem einbildische Benny. JACOBUS.

(We have received a number of communications from Penn tp., but only have room for above, and these must suffice, the balance are in the same vein. The game is hardly worth so much powder. Any suggestions bearing upon matters of interest to that section will receive attention—ED.)

BELLEFONTE, Dec 25, '78.

1877. FRED KURTZ:—Bought of
Dec. 25. *Logan Cement Co.*,
3 bbls Cement, $2.25, . $6 75.

Please send cheque per return mail and save costs. H. WOMER.

That's business These fellows "set" much quicker than their Cement—they draw the halter in 1 month's time. That's just what business should come down to.

—The citizens of northern distrist, of Potter, on day of election for township officers, will vote for or against changing place of holding elections from school house to Spangler's hotel.

—List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Centre Hall, Pa., Feb. 1st, 1878:

Miss Sophie Welty, 1; Mrs. Susan Nolder, 1; Mr. Wm. Gregory, 1.

Persons calling for above letters will please say advertised. J. A. REESMAN. P. M

—If you desire to buy a drug store, doing a good business and favorably located, read card of R. F. Rankin.

—The next regular meeting of Progress Grange No. 96 will occur on Saturday Feb. 9 instead of Feb. 16, on account of township nominations. J. H. KELLER. Lstf. Neff, Over-seer. Master.

AARONSBURG AND VICINITY.

Although Aaronsburg is known to be a very quiet village, and somewhat slow in some of her improvements, yet there is an old adage, viz: "Still Waters run Deep," which always inspires us with fresh vigor. It can indeed boast of two Literary Societies: The "Bonafide," established several weeks ago by the young ladies of this place, and the "Phrenecosmian," lately organized by the young men of town, both are in a flourishing condition.

The firm of Phillips Bros., merchants, successors to I. D. Boyer, have now taken full possession of the old and popular stand and respectfully ask a good share of the public patronage.

Since the Railroad has been completed to Spring Mills business has experienced quite a revolution. New firms have been established and the old ones have greatly revived. The Pine Creek Lumber Company is busy manufacturing and hauling lumber to Coburn station. They are at present manufacturing a superior quality of shingles which find very ready sale. Persons wishing to have anything in that line can apply to J. G. Meyer, Aaronsburg, Pa., who is the General Agent for the Company.

The people of our town and vicinity are becoming greatly interested in the great musical feast of the season which is to open on Monday evening, Feb. 11, 1878, under the instructions of Prof. Wm. T. Meyer. From present indications this convention promises to be the most largely attended of any one ever held in our town. A great many prominent singers from this and adjacent counties, viz: Clinton, Union, Mifflin, Snyder and Northumberland have promised to be in attendance We have also received letters from the Professors and some of the students of the Central Pennsylvania Musical College promising to be present. The address of welcome will be delivered by Rev. J. G. Shoemaker, of Aaronsburg, on Tuesday evening, Feb. 12th With such a collection of accomplished musicians, this convention cannot fail to furnish all friends of music with the rarest musical feast of the season. There will be two concerts given, one on Thursday evening 14th, and the second on Friday evening the 15th Feb. Lovers of the "Divine Art" should not let this rare opportunity go by unimproved. Singers boarded free. OCCASIONAL.

The Central Pa. Conference of the M. E. Church convenes this year at Lewisburg, on March 27.

The Clearfield Republican says that during the past eight weeks no less than thirty children have died from diphtheria in the vicinity of Luthersburg, that county. One family lost four out of eight children.

The Topeka, Kansas, Bank and Savings Institute has closed its doors.

Despatches from Philadelphia seem to indicate that the Demerara boy landed at Baltimore some time ago is the long lost Charley Ross.

A three-year-old daughter of Cornelius Wagner of Lewistown was burnt to death a few days since by her clothes catching fire from a stove.

The liabilities of Althof, Bergman & Co., toy importers, at New York, who have failed, are placed at $150,000.

—VISITING CARDS.—Your name printed on 50 Finely Tinted Visiting Cards for fifteen cents. Other styles as low.
WM. KURTZ, Centre Hall, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE.

There will be public sale on the premises of the subscriber, in Walker township, Centre county, Pa., on TUESDAY, FEB 12, 1878, on which occasion the following described personal property will be disposed of to the highest bidder:

12 head of Horses, 4 brood Mares with foal, one fine blooded driver, 4 years old—makes her mile in 3 and 1-4; is safe, don't mind the cars—any woman can drive her, also 2 fine Filleys for driving, one bay and one jet black—both perfect beauties; five young Horses, all well broken for draft or harness. Also 4 Cows, 5 head young Cattle, 4 full blooded poland-china brood Sows; 1 full blooded poland-china Boar, one year old; 3 2 horse Wagons; 3 sets Hay-ladders, with bolster and uprights—fixed up in style; one truck and one spring Wagon, 1 Sulkey, 1 Hay rake, 1 Hay-fork and Rope, a good Fanning Mill, 1 Rope-twister, 1 Log-sled 1 2-horse Sled, 1 family Cutter, 2 grain Drills, one a gum spring; 4 metal-beam Plows, 3 Harrows, 2 Corn cultivators with pole, 2 double-shovel Plows with pole, Horse-gears, 1 good Excelsior Reaper, two Centre Hall Cornplanters, 4 sett Double and Single-trees, Grain cradle, Grindstone, 2 Cook stoves, with a great variety of other Household & Kitchen Goods and a host of other articles too tedious to mention. Sale to begin a 9 o'clock sharp, when terms will be made known by
Joseph L. Neff, SARAH GEPHART.
Auc. 7feb

AT COST!

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

In great abundance, at

GRENINGER'S STORE,
Coburn Station,

A full line of general merchandise carefully selected, and embracing all manner of

Dress Goods,
Carpets, Oil cloths,
Groceries, Glassware,
Tinware, Queensware,
Fish, &c., &c.

FURNISHING GOODS
of all kinds.

Hats and Caps
For men, boys and children.

Ladies and Gentlemen

call and be convinced that this is the cheapest place to buy goods in this section.

PRODUCE received in exchange for goods.

Remember the place—at
S. GRENINGER'S,
jan 31 y Coburn.

DARK DRESS GOODS

Especially adapted to WINTER and EARLY SPRING, but serviceable all the year round.

—oo—

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER

Have lately closed out the stocks of numerous Importers, and buying as usual, with ready cash, have secured many very desirable goods at almost their own prices, and certainly lower in some cases than similar qualities of goods have ever before been sold.

We propose to give to our customers the benefit of our extraordinary opportunities, and have, therefore, marked only such prices on all the goods as will pay us for handling and distributing them. The prices are the same, whether one dress pattern is ordered or a hundred.

ONE LOT BOURETTES, 10 CENTS.

ONE LOT BOURETTES, 12 1-2 CENTS.

ONE LOT BOURETTES (WOOL FILLING), 14 CENTS.

MOSS SUITINGS, 15 CENTS.

Some special bargains in

ENGLISH MATELASSES, AT 20 CENTS
Real value at the present time, 37½ cents.

MATELASSE BEIGE AT 20 CENTS.

MATELASSE BEIGE AT 25 CENTS.

MATELASSE BEIGE AT 31 CENTS.
These goods are very cheap indeed.

ONE CASE MOHAIR BRILLIANTINES,
In colors, at 25 cents; former price, 45 cents.

FINE TWILLED BEIGE AT 20 CENTS.

SUPER TWILLED BEIGE AT 25 CENTS.

ONE CASE EXTRA TWILLS,
Dark colors, at 18 cents. Just reduced from 25 cents.

CHOICE STYLES ENGLISH BOURETTES,
At 20 cents, at 25 cents, at 37½ cents.

Orders for evry make of **BLEACHED AND UNBLEACHED MUSLINS** promptly filled at the **LOWEST WHOLESALE PRICES.**

In **SPRING CHINTZES, PERCALS AND CALICOES** we are showing an immense assortment, and are already making large sales.

In every Department of the House we are exhibiting bargains too numerous to specify in this card.

SAMPLES cheerfully forwarded by return mail, on application.

Attention is specially drawn to the fact that our **MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT** is so thoroughly organized that it is believed no other house in the country is so fully prepared to fill orders satisfactorily and promptly. In every instance we aim to so please our correspondent as to secure a permanent customer.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,
N. W. CORNER EIGHTH AND MARKET STREETS,
PHILADELPHIA.

7feb 6m

AN ASYLUM FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN BURNED WITH TWO THOUSAND INMATES.

London, Feb., 4.—A dispatch from Peking, China, conveys information of a horrible catastrophe at Yientsin. The Asylum for Women and Children in that city has been almost totally destroyed by fire, and two thousand persons in the institution perished.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against the purchase of a note given by me to P. D. Neff, for $30, on which $10 are paid, as I have not received value for same, and will not pay it unless compelled by law. P. C. FRANK.
7feb8t

A GOOD INVESTMENT.—Mr. R. F. Rankin intends moving to Columbia about the 1st April, and will be glad to sell stock of drugs now on hand at Bellefonte, this is a good chance for a small investment. The store is doing a good paying business now. Can be moved to Pennsvalley without any trouble. 2m

Penn's Valley Institute.

The third term of this ACADEMIC SCHOOL will commence on the third Monday (15) in April, and continue ten weeks. Tuition per term, from $5 to $8—half in advance. Board from $2 50 to $3 per week. No deduction on account of absence, unless in case of protracted sickness. Location desirable. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.
8m G. W. FOSTER, Centre Hall, Pa.

MARRIED.

On 16 ult., Mr. R. B Triester and Miss Lydia Zettle, both of Potter tp.

On 3, by Rev. Aurand, Mr. Ellis Shafer, of Madisonburg and Jennie Frank of Rebersburg.

DEATHS.

On 21, in Penn township, Nancy Kreider, aged 72 years.

In Lewisburg, 24th inst., Bessie, youngest daughter of Wesley and Ella Doyle, aged 1 year, 3 months and 2 days. Buried at Centre Hall, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE.

In Penn township, at the residence of the subscriber, on Thursday, March 14th, 1878: 4 Horses, 3 Cows, 2 springing Heifers, 2 stock Bulls, 9 head young Cattle, 1 brood Sow, Pigs, 2 broad wheel farm Wagons, 1 two-horse Wagon, 1 truck Wagon, 1 Buggy, 1 new Bobsled, 1 truck Sled, new Champion Reaper, with all the attachments to it, 1 double Roller, Thrashing Machine, fanning Mill, 1 corn fodder cutter, 1 Lewisburg Drill, 1 hay Rake, 1 circular wood Saw, 28 in. in diameter, 2 hay Ropes, pulleys and fork, Corn-scraper, Corn-planter, Cultivator, Harrows, Plows, Hay by the ton, horse-gears, saddle, fifth and sixth chains, etc., 2 setts hay Ladders, 1 sausage cutter, 1 new copper kettle, one iron kettle, 2 bureaus, 3 tables, 1 desk, lounge, bedsteads, chairs, carpets, tubs, &c. Sale to commence at 9 o'clock, a. m. JONATHAN HARTER.
A. HARTER, Auctioneer. 3jan

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—

Letters testamentary on the estate of David Rishel, late of Gregg township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law, for settlement. JOHN RISHEL,
SAMUEL ILGEN,
feb7 5t Executors.

WANTED to cure a case of Catarrh in each neighborhood, with Dr. Karnser's Remedy, to introduce it. Sample free. J. C. Tilton, Pittsburg, Pa. 7feb8t

Where to Go and How to Go West!

2,000,000 acres of land for sale cheap in the garden of the West. For circulars, maps of Kansas, full information as to best Railroads to travel on, Tickets, Freight Rates, etc., apply or write to
WM. SHORTLIDGE,
Agent Atchinson, Topeka & Santa Fe RR.
20dec 3m Bellefonte, Pa.

Valuable Farm
AT
PRIVATE SALE!

The undersigned offers for sale his farm in Potter township, Centre county, one mile east of Centre Hall, known as the Robert Pennington farm,

Containing 146 ACRES,

in good state of cultivation, no hills but gently rolling, most all limestone land, about 125 Acres cleared, balance woodland near the buildings. Upon the farm are a large BANK BARN,

Frame House, Nearly New,

of modern style, Hog-pen, Smoke house, etc., Two Apple Orchards on the farm, water piped into the house-yard and into barn yard. The farm is well fenced, and one mile from blacksmith shops stores, churches. The terms will be made easy.

Bounded on east by lands of late Sam'l Huston, south by lands of late Wm. Keller, west by Keller and Bible, and north by Bible and Huston. Also ninety-six acres of mountain land.

Address or apply to
ROBERT A. MEANS,
Lewistown,
2dec8m Mifflin county, Pa

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—

Letters testamentary on the estate of Jacob Sparr, late of Harris township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law for settlement.
DAVID E. SPARR,
DANIEL HESS,
20dec6t Executors.

Spring Mills Market.

White Wheat, 1 20.
Red " 1 20.
Rye, 50c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .45c
Oats, 25c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed, $4 25 to $5 00.
Chop, per ton, $23.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Potatoes, 30c. per bush.
Flour, per bbl, $7.
Butter, 18c.
Tallow, 7c.
Hams 11c.
Shoulders 8c.
Sides 8c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 16c.
Coal, Egg, per ton, $4.50.
" Stove, 4.50.
" Chestnut, 4.25.
" Pea, 3.00.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.—by Shortlidge & Co.

Flour per barrel, wholesale, $6 25.
" retail, $7 00.
White wheat, 1 20.
Red " 1 20.
Rye, 55.
Corn, shelled, 45
Corn, cob, 40.
Oats, 28 to 30.
Barley, rye weight, 55.
Cloverseed $4 50 per 64 pounds.
Nova Scotia plaster, ground, 10 00.
Cayuga " $9 00.
Potatoes, 40.
Onions, 50c.
Butter, per lb., 22c.
Lard,
Bacon, sides, 10c.
" shoulders, 10c.
" Hams, 14c.

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS!

Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use

WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS,

The only sure cure for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Billious complaints and Blood Disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply send 25 cts for one box to Barrick, Roller & Co., 79 N. 4th st. Philadelphia. 31an 1y nr 2y

GET READY

FOR WINTER!!

IF YOU WANT THE VERY BEST

AND CHEAPEST

PARLOR STOVES,

Buy the

"Laurel Wreath."

(Single or DOUBLE HEATERS.)

These stoves have TWO ROWS of lights, shaking and dumping grate, arranged to clean out the clinkers. No danger from gas, no parts to burn out, so as to let gas into the upper room. We make THREE SIZES of Single and TWO SIZES of Double Heaters of these justly popular Stoves.

IF YOU WANT THE VERY BEST

AND CHEAPEST

Cooking Stoves,

BUY THE

"ZENITH,"

Double Oven Range; or the

"Economy,"

Single Oven Range.

They are the best in the market, have SIX BOILER HOLES, shaking and dumping grate, APPLY THE HEAT TO ALL THE BOILERS AT ONCE. The oven is large and square, the doors tin-lined. The PLATES ARE HEAVY, unlike the light plates of city stoves—COMPARE THEM. We make a No. 8 and No. 9 of both these ranges.

All these stoves are WARRANTED, and you can get repairs from the Manufactory in one day.

For Sale by
J. A. REESMAN, CentreHall.
J. B. FISHER, Penn Hall.
SNOOK, SMITH & CO., Millheim.
G. R. SPIGELMYER, Woodward,

Manufactured by the

SLIFER, WALLS & SHRINER
M'f'g Co.

LEWISBURG, PA.

We also manufacture the Celebrated *BUCKEYE REAPER & MOWER*, KEYSTONE CLOVER HULLER, COLE'S UNIVERSAL SULKY CULTIVATOR, New Model, Centre Draft, HORSE DUMPING HAY RAKE, HOOSIER GRAIN DRILL, BUCKEYE LEVER CORN SHELLER, Plows, Land Rollers, etc. 29nov

HARDWARE & STOVES. HARDWARE & STOVES.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

Iron, Steel and Nails, Locks, Glass and Putty,

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will cover as much surface as any in the market and cannot be excelled for whiteness. READY MIXED PAINT put up in any quantity to suit people, from one-pound cans to one gallon cans, all ready for use. These paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers and Bailey's Iron Planes; Horse nails of all kinds, Trace Chains, Hames, Etc. FULL LINE OF SADDLERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. COACH WOOD WORK.—Spokes, Felloes, Patent Wheels of the most improved patents; Mrs. Potts' Improved Flat Irons, cheap, convenient and durable—polished and nickel-plated. Johnston's Prepared Kalsomine; put up in 6-pound packages; easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors:

STOVES.

We have the only Reversible, Top-plate Cooking Stoves in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best bakers and the heaviest stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantees. Also all kinds of Ranges and other stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.

VALENTINES & CO.,

HUMES' NEW BLOCK, BELLEFONTE, PA.

ARE NOW PREPARED

For The Fall And Winter Trade.

Bargians Greater Than Ever!

WOOLLEN GOODS, COTTON GOODS,
Ladies and Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Of every description. DRESS GOODS, in great variety. LADIES COATS, finest and largest assortment ever brought to Bellefonte.

SHAWLS,
BLANKETS,
HATS,
CAPS,
CLOTHING,

IN FACT EVERYTHING AND ANYTHING.

Remember we do business on the ONE PRICE PLAN, and therefore insure our prices as the lowest.

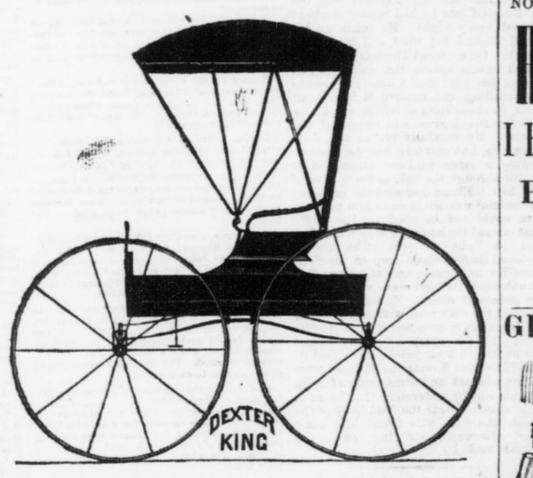
☞ NEW GOODS OPENING EVERY DAY.

VALENTINES & CO.

H. HERMAN, Manager.

THE
Dexter Spring

4,000 Set Sold last two years.



The Dexter Spring was a child of necessity. Three or four generations had been jerked almost to death or had their spines twisted into permanent curvature by the continous jerks of the Eliptic Spring, or latterly had their necks broken by the side throw of the Concord.

For these reasons the people demanded a Spring on which they could ride with ease and which would at the same time be strong and substantial.

For meeting this demand by supplying the CELEBRATED DEXTER SPRING which is so rapidly superceeding the old styles the Dexter Spring Co. have no apology to offer but rather feel that they owe the Driving Fraternity an apology for *not having* produced it sooner.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR OF SPRINGS TO

DEXTER SPRING CO.,
HULTON, PA.
Near Pittsburgh
3jan20t

HENRY BROCKERHOFF, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.
CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
Receive Deposits,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell
Government Securities, Gold & Coupons.
ap1068tf

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick will be kept on hand for sale by J. O. Deininger at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them.

Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers.
17 aug tf. H. E. ZERBE

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS

S. T. Shugert, having purchased the Drug store on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked and filled it out with all the most popular

DRUGS & MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY
SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES,
TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, BRACES
FANCY AND TOILET
ARTICLES, &c., &c., &c.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only. Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

This Store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.
19aptf S. T. SHUGERT.

—We print envelopes as low as $1 per thousand. Send us your envelopes. We print letter heads, and statements as low as $1,25 per 1000, when persons find the paper. This is lower than you can get it done for in the city.

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn Try it—for sale at Wm. Wolf's store.

SPRING MILLS

Grain Warehouse & Coal Yard.

H. KRUMREINE & SON.

New Warehouse now ready for the reception of grain, and the

Highest Cash Price Paid

Highest Cash Price Paid for all kinds of

Grain and Seed.

Grain and Seed.

COAL.

Chestnut, Small Stove, Lump, Pea, and Lime burners Coal always on hand at LOWEST PRICES. Also

Ground Plaster & Salt.

Hides! Hides!

Bring your hides and receive the best market price in cash for them.
6 dec. 3 m.

CENTRE HALL

DRUG STORE.

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" " " Alashas,	1.00
" all gum overshoes,	.60
Womens' all gum overshoes,	.40
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FAMOUS DUELS.

A Newspaper Article That Led to Terrible Bloodshed in Florida.

An old resident told a sojourner in Florida the following story of some famous and sanguinary duels that occurred there years ago: "In the Seminole war," said Mr. Zabran, evidently ambling down a well worn groove of conversation, "Governor Call, of this State, commanded a crack regiment. One morning he received a note announcing that his wife was quite ill. He at once repaired to her bedside. During his absence a battle was fought. Shortly afterward an article appeared in the *Chronicle and Sentinel*, of Augusta, insinuating that Governor Call had purposely absented himself from the battle. The paper containing this cruel article reached the camp and was at once the subject of comment. Lieutenant Augustus Alston determined, in the absence of his colonel, to protect his honor, mounted a horse and plunged through the woods for Augusta. Reaching that city he made his way to the *Chronicle* office and demanded to know the author of the offensive article. It turned out that it was Governor Reed, of Florida, for a long time a bitter political enemy of Call's. Lieutenant Alston at once sent him a peremptory challenge. Governor Reed replied that he would be happy to accommodate Lieutenant Alston with satisfaction as soon as he had concluded an affair with Lieutenant Williams, of Call's staff, who had already favored him with a note upon the same subject. Alston thereupon had to content his soul in patience until the affair with Williams was over. He did not have to wait long. A meeting was soon arranged between Reed and Williams, the conditions of which were that they were to fight with bowie knives, until one or the other should be cut down. At the meeting the men came upon the ground, stripped to their shirts. They advanced until they met each other. They then clasped their left hands together in a firm and dead game grasp, standing toe to toe. The keen and shining knives were then placed in their right hands. At a signal they dropped perpendicularly along their legs. At the next word they were raised into the air, and then the terrible fencing began. It was a brief, strenuous struggle. The long knives cut and gashed and wheezed through the flesh of the combatants and clashed and sparkled against each other, now buried in vital tissue and now whipped out with a dim, blueish moisture veiling the blades, until at length Lieutenant Williams fell, hacked almost to pieces. Governor Reed escaped without disabling injury.

"He then turned his attention to Lieutenant Alston. Being the challenged party, he had the choice of weapons. He selected a murderous weapon, now happily obsolete, but then of common use and known as a yagar. It was a broad-mouthed, funnel-shaped, smooth bore gun that carried a handful of shot and was warranted to hit everything in the neighborhood of its aim. The duel was a most unfortunate one in its direct and remote results. Captain Kenon was Lieutentant Alston's second. The principals were posted with their backs to each other. As the word 'wheel' was called it is claimed that Alston slipped and stumbled. The command, "Fire—one—two—three!" followed almost immediately, and before he could recover his gun went off into the air. Governor Reed fired a cool aim, fired promptly at the word, and Lieutenant Alston dropped dead. Thus two gallant young fellows had already fallen in defence of the honor of an absent comraide. But the cruel feud was hardly opened. Colonel Willis Alston, then living in Louisiana, heard of his brother's death and became impressed with the idea that he had not been fairly killed. He claimed that Governor Reed should have withheld his fire when he saw his brother's gun spring aimless toward the sky. Indeed, it is said that a sister of Lieutenant Alston had the lead taken from her brother's body and a new bullet molded, which she sent to Colonel Willis Alston and demanded that he should come and avenge their brother's death. Colonel Alston came as fast as possible to this hotel. Governor Brown met him as he rode up to the piazza and at once divined his purpose. 'You have come here to challenge Reed?' he asked. Colonel Alston assented. Governor Brown then begged him to be very deliberate and cool and quiet about it. On the very night he got here he was sitting near the fireplace yonder, with a large cloak around him, and his head bowed upon his hand. He had been sitting there only a few moments when some one brushed past him rather roughly. Raising his head he discovered that it was Governor Reed, the very man he had traveled so far to challenge to deadly combat. In an instant he was ablaze with excitement, and rising, exclaimed: 'You have murdered my brother, sir, and now do you presume to insult me? Draw and defend yourself, sir.' As quick as thought Reed drew a six-barrelled pistol and fired, tearing away Alston's third finger, just as the latter poured a broadside into him from a horseman's pistol, lodging a ball in his side. The fire was repeated, each man receiving another bullet. Colonel Alston was then out of ammunition, having only two horseman's pistols. Throwing back his long cloak, however, he drew his bowie and closed with his antagonist. In a few strokes Governor Reed was cut to the floor, and his opponent sank in a fainting fit. It was in that *melee* that the bullet hole was made up there.

"The two men were taken to their beds, and for several weeks were confined to their rooms. Colonel Alston was first to recover. He was much embittered by the contest that had taken place, and said that he intended to kill Governor Reed on sight. A few days afterward he met Governor Reed on the street. He went home and loaded a double-barreled shot gun, putting in one of the barrels, it is said, the bullet that his sister had moulded with the lead taken from his brother's dead body. Seeking Reed again, he fired at him on sight, tearing away his shoulder with his first barrel and riddling his heart with the second. This *rencontre* created the intensest excitement and led to some legal proceedings against Colonel Alston, which, however, did not result in anything. Colonel Alston shortly after this went to Texas. He had been there but a short time when he heard that Dr. John McNeil Stewart, a man of prominence in Brazoria, had commented disparagingly upon his affair with Governor Reed. Meeting Dr. Stewart upon the prairie a few days after this report had come to his ears, he handed him a letter containing the offensive language and asked him if he was responsible for it. Pending the discussion of the matter at issue they fell upon each other with great fury. It appears that Dr. Stewart was armed with a pair of Colt's pistols and Colonel Alston with a bowie knife and shot gun. When found by their friends, Colonel Alston was found lying at the foot of a large tree, with four bullet holes through his body; Stewart was lying near by, with two loads of buckshot in his heart, stark and stiff. Colonel Alston was so badly wounded that he could only be carried in a blanket, swung hammockwise between two men. As he was being borne into the town in this manner his friends were met by a company of armed men, who fired 100 shots into the blanket, killing Colonel Alston instantly."

Eight Years Bullion Product.

Statistics are interesting, because they show at a glance the progress or decline of an industry. The annual statement made by Wells, Fargo & Co. of the production of precious metals in this country contains this table of the net product of gold, silver and lead for the past eight years:

Year.	Lead.	Silver.	Gold.
1870.....	$1,080,000	$17,320,000	$33,750,000
1871.....	2,100,000	19,286,000	34,398,000
1872.....	2,250,000	19,924,429	38,109,395
1873.....	3,450,000	27,483,302	39,206,558
1874.....	3,800,000	29,690,129	38,466,488
1875.....	5,100,000	31,635,229	39,968,194
1876.....	5,040,000	39,292,924	42,886,935
1877.....	5,085,250	45,846,109	44,880,228

It will be perceived that since 1870 the silver product has increased nearly two hundred and fifty per cent., while the gold product has increased only thirty-three.

A Marriage That Created a Sensation.

Thomas Lord is an octogenarian millionaire and the father of a family well known in the social world of New York. He is nearly eighty-five years old, owns very valuable real estate near Wall street, and is worth, according to moderate estimates, not far from two millions. He has been a widower only a few years, and since his wife's death he has lived quietly in the old family home on Seventeenth street, near Fifth avenue. As might be supposed, considering his great age, his health is quite feeble, and for some time past he has not ventured out without a companion.

Annetta Wilhelmina Wilkens Hicks is the famous "rich American widow," whose dinners and receptions attracted so much attention in London during the past few years. Probably the most notable of these was her dinner in honor of Gen. Grant some months ago, which received a great deal of newspaper notice. She is forty-eight years old, and a woman of handsome and commanding presence. She has one residence in New York and another in London, and it has been her custom to alternate frequently from one to the other. Her first husband, whose name she has borne since his death, was a wealthy Quaker, of the family from which the Hicksite branch of the Society of Friends took its name. He left her a large fortune, which she has since been spending quite freely in lavish social entertainment. London gossip had it, some time ago, that Mrs. Hicks, the dashing and wealthy widow, was about to marry Gen. Schenck, but that seems to have been a mistake. She returned to New York in November, and her reappearance was hailed with satisfaction by the society people who like receptions and good dinners. No one had the slightest suspicion, however, that she came with matrimonial intentions, and if any one had suggested a probable alliance on her part with one of the oldest men in New York, the ancient and decrepid Thomas Lord, that suggestion would have promptly been written down as absurd. The three sons of the old man have taken legal steps to have the marriage set aside to prevent him from settling his fortune on his bride. They allege that when he married Mrs. Hicks he was of unsound mind, and that he had been allured into matrimony on account of his money.

A Chinaman's Freak.

A Chinaman can ride the walking-beam of a steam engine without losing his head or his pig-tail. Engineer Golden, of Virginia City, Nev., one night recently, was on duty in a section of the works underground, where stood a huge pumping engine and a big air compressor. A door at the head of a flight of stone steps had opened several times and let in currents of cold air, which had chilled his marrow; and each time he had gone up stairs and latched the door without discovering the intruder. Once more the door swung open, and he started up the steps with a curse on his lips, when suddenly he saw in front of him the withered face of an aged Chinaman, in whose eyes blazed the fires of opium madness. Engineer Golden returned to the engine room and retreated around the pumping apparatus. Scarcely had he taken refuge behind that huge piece of machinery, when his midnight visitor appeared at the foot of the stairway and glared at him. Then the Chinaman started to climb straight across the engine toward his enemy. The engine was on the down-stroke when he set out, and before he could get across, the walking-beam carried him up toward the ceiling. But the was at home in the saddle, and seemed to enjoy the motion. Had he been two feet nearer the bishop-head he would have been crushed to death at the first stroke of the pump. It chanced, however, that the position he occupied was about the only safe one on the whole length of the beam. As the beam sawed the air he sat composedly astride of it, his long tail swaying in the air like a pendulum. The engineer caught hold of the Chinaman's legs and attempted to drag him from his perilous position, but the fellow drew a double-edged knife, with a blade some twelve inches in length, which he began whirling about his head. Finally the engineer got an iron rod, and with the end of it tickled the Celestial gymnast in the ribs, making it so unpleasant for him that after hacking the iron for a time with his knife, he got off the beam about as he had mounted.

Old Maids.

Never be afraid of becoming an "old maid," fair reader. An old maid is far more honorable than a heartless wife, and "single blessedness" is greatly superior in point of happiness to wedded life without love. "Fall not in love, dear girls, beware," says the song. But we do not agree with the song on this question. On the contrary, we hold it a good thing to fall in love, if the loved object be a worthy one. To fall in love with an honorable man is as proper as it is for an honorable man to fall in love with an amiable and virtuous woman; and what could be a more gratifying spectacle even to the angels in Heaven than a sight so pure—so approaching in its devotion to the celestial?

No; fall in love as soon as you please, ladies, provided it be with a suitable person. Fall in love and then marry; but never marry unless you do love. That's the great point. Never marry merely for a "home" or a husband. Never degrade yourself by becoming a party to such an alliance. Never sell yourself body and soul, on terms so contemptible. Love dignifies all things; it ennobles all conditions. With love the marriage rite is truly a sacrament. Without it the ceremony is a base fraud, and the act a human desecration. Marry for love or not at all. Be an "old maid," if fortune throw not in your way the man of your heart, and though the witness may sneer, and the jester may laugh, you will still have your reward in an approving conscience and a comparatively peaceful life.

Slaughtering the Buffalo in Texas.

The Galveston *News* says: The town of Griffin is supported by buffalo hunters, and is their general rendezvous in this section. The number of hunters on the ranges this season is estimated at 1,500. We saw at Griffin a plat of ground of about four acres covered with buffalo hides spread out to dry, besides a large quantity piled up for shipment. These hides are worth in this place from $1 to $1.60 each. The generally accepted idea of the exciting chase in buffalo hunting is not the plan pursued by the men who make it a regular business. They use the needle gun with telescope, buy powder by the keg, their lead in bulk and the shells, and make their own cartridges. The guns in a party of hunters are used by only one or two men, who say they usually kill a drove of thirty or forty buffaloes on one or two acres of ground. As soon as one is killed the whole herd, smelling the blood collect around the dead body, snuffling and pawing up the ground and uttering a singular noise. The hunter continues to shoot them down as long as he can remain concealed, or until the last animal "bites the dust." The buffalo pays no attention to the report of the gun, and flees only at sight or scent of his enemy. The others of the party then occupy themselves in "peeling." Some of these have become so skilful they offer to bet they can skin a five or six year old bull in five minutes. The meat is also saved and sent to market, and commands a good price.

Twenty Thousand Dollars Exhumed.

Some time during the last week of December there was received at the United States treasury, Washington city, from Vicksburg, an old tin box, which had been buried in the ground a number of years by the owner, and lately exhumed by him, containing $20,000 in the first issue of the Government greenbacks and national bank notes. The money had become so rusted by contact with the box and affected by mildew as to be in great danger of dropping to pieces, and was consequently forwarded to the United States treasury for redemption. The exchange for good money has been made.—*Vicksburg Herald.*

Debts of Cities.

Before the Boston Social Science Association Robert P. Porter of Chicago recently read a paper on "Municipal Indebtedness." In it he gave the debt of 130 cities in the United States as $321,312,009 in 1866, and $644,378,663 in 1876. The assessed value of the property was, in 1866, $3,451,619,381, and in 1876, $6,175,082,158. Annual taxation in 1866, $64,060,098; in 1876, $112,711,275. Population, 5,919,914 in 1866, and 8,576,249 in 1876. This shows a total increase of the debt in ten years of upward of $420,000,000, and an annual increase of $42,000,000. With these facts staring us in the face it is not an exaggerated statement to say that the cities in the United States have to-day a debt of $1,000,000,000, half the sum of the national debt, and an additional expenditure of $220,000,000, within $40,000,000 of the national expenses. The liabilities are increasing at the rate of $50,000,000 yearly, involving an additional charge of $3,000,000 upon the taxpayers. Allowing for the great shrinkage in values, and continued depression in business, we find that the property of taxpayers has already been actually mortgaged for fifteen per cent. of its value, and as this debt has increased at the rate of $42,000,000 yearly, the mortgages will continue to increase at the rate of one per cent. annually, and in another decade will amount to twenty-five per cent. of the assessed valuation of the property.

Mr. Porter then read a table showing that the total State indebtedness of the United States is $363,170,976, while the municipal indebtedness of one hundred and thirty cities is upward of $275,000,000 more than the entire State debt. State debts then are distributed about as follows: Western States, $2.80 per capita; Eastern States, $8 per capita; and Southern States $22 per capita.

Zachary Taylor's Grave.

In his message to the Legislature of Kentucky, Governor McCreary says: "The grave that contains the mouldering remains of Zachary Taylor, who was at one time President of the United States, is situated in Jefferson county, in sight of the tall spires of the metropolis of Kentucky, and is unmarked by a monument. It is true that this man, who spent his whole life in the service of his country, who proved his patriotism on nearly one hundred battle-fields, and who had the office of President bestowed upon him for his valor, integrity and fidelity, needs no monument to perpetuate the blazonry of his deeds or the purity and simplicity of his character. He has a monument already in the hearts of his countrymen that will endure forever. Yet I believe that a nation is elevated and given dignity and importance at home and abroad by its great and good men who reveal its existence and give it prominence, and a monument should be erected to his memory that will ever stand with its mute eloquence to attest to the world the honor, the reverence and the esteem accorded to his valor and his virtues by his countrymen. He was brought to Kentucky by his parents when only nine months old, and ever afterward claimed his home in our commonwealth; yet his distinguished civic and military service make him belong to the whole country. I therefore recommend that his remains be removed by Kentucky to the State military lot in the cemetery at Frankfort, and that a resolution be adopted by the General Assembly calling upon the Congress of the United States to erect a monument over his grave."

Fighting with a Wild Cat.

Job Elting lives in the mountain district twenty-five miles northwest of Shokan, N. Y., in a log hut in the woods, some distance from any neighbor. He keeps pigs and a few chickens in a small building 200 feet from the house. Of late he had missed chickens almost every night. He made up his mind to find the thief, and kept close watch. On a recent Thursday night he heard a noise among the chickens, and taking his gun and a lantern, went to the building and entered it by a small door, in the bottom of which was a hole cut for the ingress and egress of the fowls. He carefully closed the door after him, but scarcely had he done so before a large wild cat attempted to escape through the hole in the bottom of the door. Elting disputed the passage; the animal was so close to him that his gun could not be used; in the scuffle that ensued the lantern was knocked over and the light put out. The animal fastened its fore claws deep in his right shoulder and neck, and at every effort to unloose if its hind claws were used on his side and chest. Elting at length reached the cat's neck with his left hand, which partially unloosed it from its first hold. Then he grasped it firmly around the neck with both hands, and killed it. The blood was flowing in streams from Elting's breast and arms, and so fearful a strain had he undergone that he sank in a swoon beside the dead body of the beast, where his wife found him some time afterward, suffering from the wounds made by the animal.

A Turkish Lady Unveiled.

The following extract is from a letter written by the captain of a Maine brig now loading in Smyrna, Turkey: "Speaking of Turks makes me think to tell you that I have been highly honored since I have been here, having had as a visitor a Turkish lady of high rank—something that never happened before in Smyrna, so my consignee informs me. She was the most beautiful woman I have ever seen, and wonderfully graceful. I suppose you are aware that the Turkish ladies are always veiled to all except their husbands, if they have any; but this lady was unmarried, and came on board accompanied by the consignee of my vessel, with his wife and sisters and a small army of assistants. She kept closely veiled while she remained on deck, but when resting in the cabin a photograph of my little girl was handed to her. She, in order to observe it better, dropped her vail, and thus remained during the short time of her visit. She was just like all handsome women, perfectly aware of the fact, and evidently willing that others should be, when out of sight of her own people. She was perfectly at ease, and just before leaving recovered her face with her vail, and assumed that mysterious look and appearance common to all Turkish women."

The Origin of Amber.

The investigations made by M. Rebaux have revealed the probable fact that, at a former period, the bed of the Baltic sea was occupied by an immense forest, which, in fact, spread over nearly the whole northern continent. Dredging, carried on at a depth of six to seven feet below the sea bottom, has brought to light two species of conifers, a poplar, a chestnut, and various other trees. From the conifers, M. Reboux thinks, ran the resin which, through being buried in the earth, has become changed into amber, the largest quantity of gum appearing to have been derived from the pinus succinus. More than 200 specimens of objects have been found imbedded in this gum, including insects, reptiles, plants, leaves, grains, shells, etc. The density of this curious and interesting substance is, in its natural state, 1.09 to 1.11; and its analysis hows 78.82 of carbon, 10.23 of hydrogen, and 10.90 of oxygen.

Human Testimony.

The unsatisfactoriness of human testimony, under certain circumstances, is illustrated by the different statements of eye witnesses to the Barclay street disaster in New York. One witness says: "I heard a crash as though the chimney on a roof had fallen;" another, "I heard noise I could not describe;" another, "I heard a noise like the explosion of a kerosene lamp;" another, "I heard a noise like the clashing of a large number of brass cymbals;" another, "I heard a roar like the bursting of a bomb;" another, "I heard no explosion, but the ceiling seemed to be coming down;" another, who was standing talking to the witness last quoted, says: "There was a deafening explosion." Then the fire marshal says that no explosion has been proved.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States.

A banquet to the Hon. B. H. Bristow, ex-secretary of the treasury, was given in Boston by friends and admirers. Over 150 persons were present, and addresses were delivered by Mr. Bristow, Hon. Marshal Jewell, General Joseph Hawley, R. H. Dana, Jr., Mayor Pierce and others.

The boot and shoe firm of Powers, Gaston & Co., of New York, failed for $200,000; and the firm of George L. Watrous & Co., hat jobbers, with liabilities amounting to nearly $100,000.

A three-story wooden block in Lowell, Mass., was destroyed by fire, and damage done to the extent of about $43,000, on which there is a partial insurance.

A mill for the manufacture of trade dollars was found in full operation in Philadelphia by United States secret service officers.

At Jamestown, N. Y., L. M. Brown, aged sixty, a respected resident, hanged himself in a barn.

At Shenandoah, Pa., a Mr. Allen, died from the effects of a dog's bite several weeks after he had been bitten.

Five prisoners escaped from the prison at Charlestown, Mass., by boring through the wall and climbing to the roof, whence they descended by a rope to an open field.

Three houses engaged in the morocco and goatskin trade in Philadelphia have failed, with total liabilities estimated at over $300,000.

The annual convention of the New Jersey editorial association was held in Trenton and officers were elected. According to the secretary's report there are twenty-one dailies and 141 weeklies in the State.

The failure of two leather houses in Philadelphia was followed by that of eight others, with total liabilities amounting to nearly $1,500,000, of which sum the firm of E. A. C. Stokes, who carried paper for the other nine houses, failed for $600,000.

Fires: The boot and shoe establishment of C. Reed & Son, at Westfield, Vt., was destroyed, and a loss incurred of $10,000 to $15,000, on which there is a partial insurance; at Poultney, in the same State, J. K. Randall's store and several buildings adjoining were burned, the total loss being estimated at $20,000, with partial insurance, and a fire at Oswego, N. Y., destroyed the Ontario flouring mill, doing damage to the extent of about $40,000.

At Erie, Pa., Eddie Nonley, a boy of seventeen, was accidentally shot in the head and instantly killed by a playmate.

Jacob and J. Albert Huntzinger, father and son, president and cashier of the late Miners Trust Company of Pottsville, Pa., who were found guilty of defrauding a depositor out of $28,000, were sentenced to two years imprisonment, a fine of $500, and to make full restitution to the prosecutor, with costs.

At the Church of the Unity, Springfield, Mass., memorial services to the memory of the late Samuel Bowles were held and were attended by the governor of the State and other gentlemen prominent in politics and journalism. Addresses were delivered by Dr. J. G. Holland, Charles Francis Adams, Jr., and others, and letters from Secretary Schurz, Senator Dawes, and Charles Francis Adams, etc., were read.

A severe storm of wind, accompanied by the coldest weather of the winter, prevailed along the Atlantic coast and did considerable damage to shipping.

The cashier of the National State Bank, Newark, N. J., has been suspended by the president of the institution for irregularities connected with his position.

The Connecticut assembly has passed resolutions opposing the Bland silver bill and favoring specie resumption.

A runaway team in Central Park, New York, dashed into two carriages, demolishing them and severely injuring seven persons.

A commission to investigate the affairs of the Providence County Savings Bank of Pawtucket, R. I., has been appointed by Governor Van Zandt.

Western and Southern States.

James B. Groome was elected to the United States Senate from Maryland to succeed George R. Dennis, whose term expires March 4, 1879.

The four members of the Louisiana returning board have been arraigned in the superior court at New Orleans on the charge of forging the returns from Vernon parish.

At a large meeting in the capitol at Atlanta, Ga., presided over by Mayor Augler, the repeal of the resumption act and the remonetization of silver was demanded.

Resolutions have been passed by the chamber of commerce of Charleston, S. C., favoring the resumption of specie payments and opposed to the remonetization of silver.

The Ohio Senate has adopted a resolution favoring the Bland silver bill.

At Plymouth, N. C., Arden A. Nelson (colored) was hanged for the murder of John N. Webb.

A body of Indians made a raid into Mason county, Texas, killed several persons and carried off a large quantity of live stock. United States troops and Texan rangers were sent in pursuit.

Among recent assignments and suspensions are the Buchanan Bank, St. Joseph, Mo., and the wholesale paint, glass and oil firm of Page & Sprague, Chicago, whose liabilities amount to $193,000.

During a fire at Carrollton, Ill., which destroyed five business houses, a wall fell in, severely injuring eleven firemen.

The State supreme court of South Carolina has decided that circuit judges must be elected by ballot instead of viva voce. This decision annuls every circuit judge in the State except two.

J. J. Jones, a wealthy farmer and stock raiser of western Missouri, has made an assignment, his liabilities being $500,000, more than one-third of that sum Platt, Hubbell & Co., the largest mercantile firm of Montesello, Ill., have failed for $86,000.

As a carriage containing four persons was about to cross a railroad track in Milwaukee, Wis., it was struck by a freight train, and Miss Helen Jacobs and Franz Falk, Jr., were instantly killed, while a sister of the lady was severely injured. The two killed were engaged to be married to each other.

Just before the opening of a matinee performance at the Holliday street theater, Baltimore, a temporary panic was created by the explosion of a gas receiver for a calcium light. Several employes of the theater were injured, but fortunately the excitement among the audience was allayed before any harm had been done.

A recent dispatch from General Miles, dated Fort Keogh, Dakota, says that Sitting Bull is now camped on Frenchman's creek with over a thousand lodges, including the escaped Nez Perces and the deserters from the agencies, numbering 5,000 souls, with 800 warriors. Uniting Bull's own camp numbers 2,300 warriors and 5,000 women and children. They are splendidly mounted and armed. Sitting Bull's immediate command is equally well armed and equipped. All the principal bands are united with them. The chief Red Bear deserted his agency with 200 lodges shortly after his visit to Washington. General Miles states that his available force is only 500 men.

From Washington.

The House committee on appropriations have fixed the pay of letter carriers at $800 and $1,000 per annum for first and second class salaries, the latter to apply to cities containing over 75,000.

At a cabinet meeting the President announced his intention to send to Congress a message on the subject of Chinese immigration.

During a discussion in the House regarding a bill for the relief of W. H. Newman for property destroyed at Alexandria, Va., in the war, Mr. Jones, of Ohio, sent up to the clerk's desk and had Samuel J. Tilden's letter of acceptance of the presidential nomination read. The discussion that followed was wound up by Representative Mills, of Texas, who said that Mr. Tilden would never again be the Democratic candidate for President.

A meeting of prominent business men from all parts of the United States will be held in Washington soon for the purpose of discussing the question of how to restore American commerce and to urge Congress to take steps leading to the attainment of that object.

A one-cent eating house has been opened in Washington.

A meeting of Congressmen favoring silver money and anti-resumption was held for the purpose of conferring together as to the means to be adopted to attain the remonetization of silver and the passage of the bill repealing the resumption law. Speeches were made by Messrs. Butler, of Massachusetts, and Ewing, of Ohio, and an executive committee of seven was appointed.

A grand requiem mass in memory of the late king of Italy was celebrated at the leading Catholic church in Washington. It was attended by the President, cabinet, members of both Houses and the diplomatic corps.

The sub-committee of elections in the House has reported in favor of Mr. Walbridge A. Field (Republican) sitting member from the third Boston district, against Mr. Dean, contestant.

Colonel R. S. Ingersoll, of Illinois, appeared before the sub-committee on ways and means, and argued in favor of abolishing the tax on savings banks.

In response to a resolution of the Senate the President has transmitted a statement showing that the total cost of the Nez Perces war was $931,329.

A meeting of Congressmen from New York, irrespective of party, was held for the purpose of considering a bill recommended by the chamber of commerce of New York city. The bill provides for an annual appropriation by the national government to relieve the wants and provide for the comfort of poor immigrants arriving at United States ports.

Foreign News.

The American residents in Rome have presented an address to King Humbert of Italy through the United States ambassador.

Queen Victoria's speech to parliament has caused disappointment in Constantinople.

The Egyptian obelisk (Cleopatra's needle) has arrived in London.

A banquet to the African explorer, Stanley, was given in Paris.

Adrianople has been occupied by the Russian advance guard, and the sultan and Turkish government have determined to evacuate Constantinople as soon as the czar's troops arrive within twenty-five miles of that place.

The American ship Baring Brothers, from Norfolk, Va., collided with the Spanish steamship Ponce, in the Mersey, off Liverpool, and the latter vessel was sunk and two of her crew drowned.

The marriage of Alfonso XII., king of Spain, to his cousin, the Princess Mercedes, daughter of the Duke de Montpensier, was celebrated in Madrid with imposing ceremonies and much rejoicing. The streets were filled with gaily dressed citizens and thousands of strangers were present. Special envoys from foreign courts appeared in the procession, which was one of great splendor. The marriage was to be followed by five days of festivities, which were to include illuminations, an exhibition of the national amusement of bull fighting, a banquet to one thousand poor of the city, etc. All children born on the wedding day are to be dowered. The bride, who is eighteen years old, received $5,000,000 from her father as a wedding gift, besides many magnificent jewels from her husband and relatives. The bridegroom is twenty-one years old and is the son of ex-Queen Isabella.

General Guorko defeated Suleiman Pasha's army, near Philippopolis, cutting it in two, and capturing 1,000 wagons and ninety-seven guns.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Senate.

Petitions were presented against the passage of the Bland silver bill, for the remonetization of silver, the establishment of a department of commerce, and other objects.... Mr. Matthews' bill declaring the right of government to pay the bonds in silver came up for discussion, and arguments in its favor were made by Messrs. Merrimon of North Carolina, and Maxey, of Texas.... After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

A large number of petitions were presented by Senators Hoar, Wallace, Conkling, and others, remonstrating against any reduction in the duties on imports, and against the restoration of the duty on tea and coffee, all of which were referred to the committee on finance.... Mr. Cameron, of Pennsylvania, presented a bill authorizing the coinage of the standard silver dollar, and providing that gold and silver jointly, and not otherwise, shall be a legal tender. Referred to the committee on finance.... Mr. Beck, of Kentucky, submitted a concurrent resolution declaring that it is unnecessary and inexpedient to impose taxes at the time asked for by the secretary of the treasury to provide $37,000,000 for the sinking fund, and directing the secretary not to purchase any more bonds for the liquidation of the public debt until directed to do so by Congress. The resolution was ordered to be printed.... At the expiration of the morning hour the Senate resumed consideration of the resolution of Mr. Matthews, declaring the right of the government to pay the bonds in silver, and Mr. Jones of Florida, and Mr. Cockrell, of Missouri, spoke in favor thereof. Without reaching a vote the Senate adjourned.

Petitions were presented for and against the remonetization of silver, the repeal of the resumption act and unguarded legislation on the tariff.... A resolution accepting the statue of William King, first governor of Maine, contributed by the State of Maine to the national collection of statuary, and returning the thanks of Congress to the people of that State for the contribution was offered by Mr. Hamlin. Remarks on the life and character of Mr. King were made by Messrs. Hamlin and Blaine, the latter, in his address, making allusions to Massachusetts, to which the Senators from that State responded. Adjourned.

Mr. Blaine introduced a bill to authorize the coinage of silver dollars, and to make the same a legal tender to the amount of five dollars, and to redeem it in equal parts with gold. It was ordered to be printed. The resolution of Mr. Matthews to pay the principal and interest of the bonds in silver came up, and Mr. Cockrell, of Missouri, continued his remarks in favor of the resolution. Mr. Randolph, of New Jersey, spoke against the resolution. Adjourned.

Petitions from all parts of the country were presented by Senators asking Congress to appoint a commission of inquiry concerning the alcoholic liquor traffic, and many petitions against certain changes in the tariff, and protesting against the restoration of the duty on tea and coffee were presented and all referred to the committee on finance.... Mr. Lamar argued at length in opposition to the resolution of Mr. Matthews to pay the bonds in silver. Adjourned.

House.

Mr. Springer, from the election committee, presented a majority report in regard to the contested election case for the fourth California district. The report declares that Peter D. Wigginton, Democrat, is entitled to the seat. Mr. Hiscock from the same committee presented a minority report declaring that Republican contestant Romualdo Pacheco entitled to the seat.... Mr. Hanna called up the Senate resolution in regard to the death of Senator Morton, and eulogies were delivered by Messrs. Hanna, Browne, Hunter and Calkins, of Indiana; Wilson, of West Virginia; Hardenbergh, of New Jersey; Garfield, of Ohio; Dunnell, of Minnesota, and Williams and Hazelton, of Wisconsin. The resolution was adopted and the House adjourned.

Bills were introduced and referred to proper committees: By Mr. Ketcham, of New York—Proposing an amendment to the constitution providing that no claim against the United States shall ever be paid unless the same shall have been presented to the proper tribunal within ten years from the time the claim shall have accrued. By Mr. Shallenberger, of Pennsylvania—Authorizing the coinage of the silver dollar, and declaring gold and silver jointly, and not otherwise, to be a full legal tender. By Mr. Marsh, of Pennsylvania—for the transfer of the Indian bureau to the war department.... A motion made by Mr. Southard, of Ohio, to suspend the rules and pass a bill making "customs" duties payable in greenbacks or treasury notes, failed for want of a two-thirds vote. The House then adjourned.

Mr. Ewing, of Ohio, from the committee on banking and currency, reported the resolution instructing that committee to ascertain the amount of gold and silver coin and bullion owned by the United States; the amount of bonds which have been sold by the secretary of the treasury; the amount of gold and silver coin, bullion, bonds, and legal tenders held by banking institutions, and such other facts as will tend to inform the House when and by what method it will be practicable and consistent with the public welfare to resume specie payments. Adopted.... The Senate joint resolution accepting from the State of Maine the statue of its first governor, William King, was taken up and passed. Messrs. Frye and Reed, of Maine, pronounced eulogies, and then the House adjourned.

The steamboat bill was taken up in the House and discussed. A motion to exclude Chinese from employment as seamen on American steamships was debated and then withdrawn, the subject being already before a committee. Mr. Thorndike, of Texas; Clark, of Missouri, and Ellis of Louisiana. Adjourned.

The House proceeded to the consideration of the bill amending the laws concerning commerce and navigation, and the regulation of steam vessels, and disposed of all but the last paragraph of the bill. Adjourned.

A Long-Lived Family.

The Philadelphia *Ledger* gives the following record of the ages, at the time of their deaths, of the eight sons of the late Ephraim Fenton, of Cheltenham township, Montgomery county, Penn., showing a length and evenness of life not usually found in a single family: Ephraim Fenton, the father, died in the seventy-fifth year of his age; Mrs. Fenton, the mother, died in the seventieth year of her age; Samuel, the first son, died in his seventy-ninth year; Eleazer, the second son, died in his seventy-eighth year; James, the third son, died in his seventy-eighth year; William, the fourth son, died in his seventy-fourth year; Randall, the fifth son, died in his seventy-fourth year; Charles P., the sixth son, died in his seventy-fourth year; Ephriam, the seventh son, died in his seventy-ninth year; Thomas, the eighth son, died in his seventy-fourth year; Ephriam, the seventh son, the last surviving member, died last June. The above eight sons comprised the entire family, no females born to the house in that generation, and all were born in the same dwelling. Ephriam Fenton was at one time an associate judge of Montgomery county Penn.

An Astonished Household.

An express team got frightened at something, while going down Washington street, Peoria, Ill., toward the depot, one night recently. They became unmanageable and ran on the sidewalk in front of Henry Kaufer's residence, 529 Washington street. They did not stop on the sidewalk, however, but went bang against the house, the horses' heads going through a window, and knocking the lower sash into the room; while the wagon tongue tore a hole through the weather boarding and plastering and upset the supper table, which was covered with dishes and eatables. The sight of the dishes and window sash flying about the room, and the table turning a somersault, while two horses' heads, quivering and snorting, appeared directly over the spot where the peaceful evening meal was spread but a moment before, was a decided sensation, and an earthquake could not have been more surprising to the family.

She Meant Business.

They have been engaged for a long time, and one evening not long since they were reading the paper together.

"Look, love," he exclaimed; "only twenty dollars for a suit of clothes."

"Is it a wedding suit?" she asked, looking naively at her lover.

"Oh, no," he answered, "its a business suit."

"Well, I mean business," she replied.

Nature never says that which reason will contradict.

A Famous "Store."

The following extract from the letter of an American lady in Paris to her friend, will interest our readers: The Americans we don't meet on the Boulevards we meet at the Bon Marche. You never knew anything like it, Ella. When I want to call upon my friends I go to the Bon Marche, and am sure to find them. This magasin does business to the annual amount of $11,400,000, half of which comes out of American pockets! No wonder, then, that our people are welcomed most courteously. I'd treat anybody with distinguished consideration for a much smaller amount, cash down, wouldn't you? The other day Bob and I took it into our heads that we wanted to go all over the Bon Marche, so we drove to the Rue de Bon Marche, entered the great building, and addressed the first good-looking young man we saw doing nothing. (Other things being equal, Ella, I prefer the good-looking ones, don't you?) Was it possible to go over the establishment? We were Americans of an inquiring turn of mind. The moment we made known our nationality, the dark-eyed young man exclaimed, in the best of English, "I shall be delighted to devote the afternoon to you. I am a compatriot—almost—I am a Mexican by birth, born on the border-line between Texas and Mexico, and love the United States." (That's more than some Mexicans do, Ella. It all depends on whether they are in office or out.) "Our instructions are to do everything in our power to please the American ladies." "If ever any dispute arises," says Mr. Boucicaut, "they are right, no matter at what cost to ourselves." What do you think of that, Ella? Isn't Mr. Boucicaut clever? He knows that all women, like Mrs. Sternhold, "can't bear contradiction; it flies to their heads."

One thousand eight hundred persons are attached to this magasin, 1,600 being men, and 200 women. Many of them live in the building, and everything seems to be done for their comfort. There is a *salle d'armes*, where 100 out of the 1,600 men box and fence twice a week. There are a library, a barber's shop, a *salon* with piano, a band of 120 and a chorus of 200, a reunion once a year, a house physician, a hospital, and, my dear, Mr. Boucicaut offers his employés free evening lessons in English, German, vocal and instrumental music, and provides lectures on scientific, historical and literary subjects. Isn't this humane? Do you wonder that Mr. Boucicaut wins the admiring regard of his people? Then, he looks after the women, and interests himself in getting them well married.

Natural Incendiaries.

The sun is a natural incendiary, and a most powerful one. Recently, some cartridges had been placed on a table next a window; the concentration of the sun's rays by an "eye" in the glass was sufficient to cause an explosion. In summer conflagrations have arisen along railways by similar action of the glass of the carriage windows on the dried leaves along the track and embankments. It is known that in Algerian forests fire has occurred through drops of water attached to the leaves acting as lenses or burning-glasses.

THE SHADOW OF FATE.

BY JUDGE JARVIS.

A rider was threading his way over a road which lay along the hills at the base of the Blue Ridge Mountains, in the region known as the Piedmont of Virginia, about the sources of the Rappahannock river.

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The man himself might be described in the same language, as far as it would apply. Beyond this his age was about twenty-three, his hair brown and full in look, his eyes of a gray-ish blue.

* * * * *

His way quickly brought the traveler to a stream now running over its banks. Slipping easily from his saddle, he tightened the girths, slackened the crupper, and, gently patting his animal, addressed a few affectionate words to him. Rem